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# MEMORIES OF A TYRANT

By Roland Moore

**THE DOCTOR**

Time and space traveller.

**PERI**

Resourceful American, companion of the Doctor.

**GARIUS MORO**

(M, 70s) Moro was the only survivor of a galactic atrocity. He may have been the one responsible. Now he is a helpful, eager-to-please, frustrated man with no memory.

**NARAS**

(F, 30s) A senior mind technician with a pure interest in science. She runs the Memory Farm. Has a sardonic wit.

**OFFRAM**

(M, 20s) Junior mind technician. Seemingly naïve and bumbling, he is attracted to Peri. Secretly in league with the Ghalad.

**KENNEDY**

(M, 40s) A no-nonsense member of the Space Security Service, charged with keeping order on the Memory Farm. Personally he wants Moro punished for his crimes.

**VARISH (PART ONE AND PART TWO)**

(F, 30s) Amphibian distort. A Xylenoid - an amphibian/tree like organism. Nervous and erudite, Varish is a lawyer determined to see fair play. An old friend of the Doctor.

**GRISK**

(M, 30s) Cyborg distort. A cybernetic commander of the steampunk, warlike Ghalad species He has taken a stand to prove that Moro is innocent. But why?

**OTWOE (PART THREE AND PART FOUR)**

(M, 40s) A career criminal who wants to keep his head down and serve his sentence on the prison world of Cerberus.

**VENORG (PART THREE AND ONE LINE IN PART FOUR)**

A violent criminal who was imprisoned thanks to the Doctor.

**OTHERS**

**YOUNG PERI ON TAPE (SC14, SC18, SC89)**

**ALAN (SC54, a scream)**

**CROWD (WILDTRACK) (SC48, SC54, SC66)**

**COMPUTER VOICE (SC82)**

**PERI'S DAD ON TAPE (SC89)**

**GHALAD WARRIORS (SC63, SC73, SC77, SC79, SC81, SC82)**

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**PART 1**

MUSIC: OPENING THEME.

**1: INT. MEMORY FARM – CONTAINMENT SUITE**

FX: WE'RE IN A CAVENOUS, SPARSELY FURNISHED ROOM ON A MODERN SPACE STATION.

FX: IN HIS SEAT, **GARIUS MORO** UNHOOKS HIS SPECTACLES AND PUTS THEM ON. HE PONDERES AN IMAGE THAT HE'S BEEN SHOWN.

**MORO:**

Let me see now. It looks like a square – a city square. It's a sunny day, all the people – there really are a lot of people, aren't there? All the people are looking up, towards the same spot. They all look – expectant, don't they? They're looking towards the balcony on that building. That sort of palace-y building.

HE IS BEING OBSERVED, IN THE ROOM, BY **NARAS** AND **OFFRAM**. THEY ARE RESEARCHERS – THEIR MANNER IS FRIENDLY AND WARM.

**NARAS:**

And can you see who is on the balcony, Mr Moro?

**MORO:**

The detail is very small and my eyes aren't what they were.

**OFFRAM:**

I'm sorry, it's the only image we have, Mr Moro. I'll increase the mag though.

FX: HE PLAYS WITH HIS TABLET AND WITH A WHIRR THE PICTURE INCREASES IN SIZE.

**NARAS:**

There. Can you make out who is on the balcony now?

**MORO:**

It's a man. I can't really see. I don't know him, I'm afraid.

**NARAS:**

How old would you say the man was?

**MORO:**

It's hard to say. Middle-aged? He's got dark hair, a sort of mess of black hair. It really is quite blurred. (BEAT) Why are you showing me this?

**NARAS:**

Do you remember standing on that balcony?

**MORO:**

What? You think that's me? (AMUSED) For goodness sake, what would I be doing there all those years ago? In that uniform?

**NARAS:**

Do you remember addressing that crowd?

**MORO:**

(REALISING THEY ARE SERIOUS) No. What are you talking about?

**OFFRAM:**

You might have been squinting because of the sunlight. The heat would have been pretty intense in that formal regalia. The medals may have been warm to the touch.

**MORO:**

I don't remember.

**OFFRAM:**

Perhaps the crowd was cheering? Can you remember the cheers as you appeared on the balcony? Or was there a respectful silence?

**NARAS:**

A fearful silence, perhaps?

**MORO:**

That can't be me, no, I'm sorry.

**OFFRAM:**

Try to recall something. A smell, a feeling, a moment. This is very important. Any tiny fragment of a memory from that day?

**MORO:**

Why was he talking to the crowd? What was he doing?

**NARAS:**

This is where he gave the order.

**MORO:**

What order?

**NARAS:**

The order to wipe out billions of people. Do you remember that day?

FX: CROSS-FADE TO -

**2: INT. MEMORY FARM – GALLERY**

FX: WE HEAR MORO TALKING AS IF THROUGH A MONITOR FEED.

**MORO:**

(DISTORT, DISTRESSED) No, I don't remember! I don't remember!

**KENNEDY:**

That's enough.

FX: **KENNEDY** TURNS THE MONITOR OFF. **GRISK**, A GHALAD WARLORD, ROUNDS ON HIM, STEAM ESCAPES UNDER PRESSURE FROM HIS MASK.

NOTE: GRISK AND HIS GHALAD WARRIORS TALK WITH A CYBORG DISTORT.

NOTE: VARISH TALKS WITH AN AMPHIBIAN DISTORT.

**GRISK:**

(CYBORG DISTORT) Why did you turn the feed off?

**KENNEDY:**

We've seen everything we're going to see.

**GRISK:**

(CYBORG DISTORT) We should watch until the end.

**KENNEDY:**

Commander Grisk, they're hardly going to continue are they? Every time the old man gets distressed, they end the session.

**VARISH:**

(AMPHIBIAN DISTORT) Quite correctly. Under Galactic Law Treatise 17a, they have to allow him regain his composure.

**GRISK:**

(CYBORG DISTORT) Varish, this is why it has been going on for hundreds of cycles. How much more torture should they be allowed to inflict?

**KENNEDY:**

It's not torture if we find the truth.

**VARISH:**

(AMPHIBIAN DISTORT) And that's what we're all here for, isn't it? To find the truth. To find out who he really is.

**3: INT. MEMORY FARM – CORRIDOR**

**FX:** TARDIS MATERIALISES. THE DOOR OPENS AND **THE DOCTOR** AND **PERI** STEP OUT WITH A SPRING IN THEIR STEP.

**DOCTOR:**

Ah, here we are.

**PERI:**

You've actually got us to the right destination?

**DOCTOR:**

Oh ye of little faith. Of course.

**PERI:**

So this is that – Cerebro Centre for Brain Function place?

**DOCTOR:**

Yes. Or to use its colloquial name – the Memory Farm. But by either name, it's one of the foremost research facilities for the retrieval and assimilation of memories.

**PERI:**

Neat. And I'm guessing by the vibrations that it's a space station, right?

**FX:** THE DOCTOR CROSSES TO NEAR A WINDOW.

**DOCTOR:**

Yes, indeed. And, by the looks of it, it's currently orbiting a neutral planet in the Partarlis System.

**PERI:**

So where is your friend? The one who sent the message?

**DOCTOR:**

Varish? I don't know. I thought she'd be here to greet us and give us the guided tour. I imagine she wants to show us all the advances they've made here. It'll be nice to have a diverting scientific tour without anyone shooting at us, won't it?

**PERI:**

That would be nice. (BEAT) And never mind Varish not being here – where is anyone? There's nobody around.

**DOCTOR:**

Yes, it's usually teeming with people.

**PERI:**

Not today, not so much.

**FX:** THEY WALK. A CAMERA WHIRRS ROUND.

**DOCTOR:**

But as there are cameras, I'm sure someone will notice we're here soon enough. Come on.

**FX:** THEY CONTINUE WALKING. A CAMERA WHIRRS ROUND TO WATCH THEM.

**4: INT. MEMORY FARM – CONTAINMENT SUITE**

FX: MORO UNHOOKS HIS SPECTACLES AND FOLDS THEM INTO HIS SHIRT POCKET.

**MORO:**

I feel a little weary if I'm honest. I'm sure I'll feel like trying again after a break.

**OFFRAM:**

Of course, take as much time as you need, Mr Moro.

**NARAS:**

(TO OFFRAM) But Cerebro Offram, the protocol dictates that we should proceed after just thirty cycles rest.

**OFFRAM:**

But with respect, Cerebro Naras, he's not going to remember unless he's properly rested, is he? Your own published research showed that brain recall is impeded by tiredness.

**NARAS:**

Thirty cycles. Then we'll resume with the image of the balcony.

**MORO:**

Forty?

**NARAS:**

Thirty.

**MORO:**

Of course. Thank you.

**OFFRAM:**

(SOTTO) Sorry. She's in charge.

**MORO:**

You know, I want to remember. I really do.

**OFFRAM:**

I know, Mr Moro. Get some rest.

FX: THEY LEAVE.



**5: INT. MEMORY FARM – CORRIDOR**

FX: THE DOCTOR AND PERI WALK.

**PERI:**

You say they can retrieve memories?

**DOCTOR:**

Yes, even things that you can't remember yourself.

**PERI:**

What, like buried memories?

**DOCTOR:**

Yes, every moment of experience is all in your mind. It's just we don't actively remember most of it. For instance, what did you have for breakfast five days ago?

**PERI:**

How would I know?

**DOCTOR:**

There you are! Well, the answer is still in your memory, it's just you can't access it. But the Memory Farm could find out. Theoretically they could access it as simply as selecting a file on a computer.

**PERI:**

Cool. So while we're here, can I have a go? Test it with my own memories?

**DOCTOR:**

I don't see why not.

**PERI:**

(REFLECTING ON HER FATHER) Okay. That would be good.

HE REALISES WHERE SHE IS HEADING WITH THIS.

**DOCTOR:**

Peri, now hang on...

**PERI:**

What harm can it do? There's so much I can't remember about my dad. I was only thirteen when I lost him.

**DOCTOR:**

But I'd advise caution.

**PERI:**

It would be a good chance to – I don't know, revisit.

**DOCTOR:**

What if the memories aren't what you are hoping for, hmm?

**PERI:**

But what if they are exactly what I'm hoping for? It'd be like rediscovering time I'd had with him, wouldn't it? Time I'd forgotten. Like remembering what I had for breakfast five days ago - but better.

**DOCTOR:**

(MIXED FEELINGS) How could I say no to that?

FX: MUSIC SEGUE.

**6: INT. MEMORY FARM – OUTSIDE CONTAINMENT SUITE**

FX: THE DOOR SWISHES OPEN. OFFRAM LEAVES THE CONTAINMENT SUITE, THE DOOR CLOSING BEHIND HIM. HASTILY, HE ENTERS A LOCKING CODE AND THE DOOR DEADBOLTS. THEN HE RUSHES TO CATCH NARAS.

**OFFRAM:**

Cerebro Naras! Wait.

**NARAS:**

You're not going to ask me again about going easy on him?

**OFFRAM:**

Sorry about that. I just feel that whatever he is, he's an old man.

**NARAS:**

But we don't have time to mollycoddle him. Solar Law is employing us and everyone is breathing down our necks to find an answer to one single question – who is he?

**OFFRAM:**

The universe is waiting!

**NARAS:**

Don't I know it?

FX: SHE WALKS ON, AGAIN OFFRAM CATCHES UP.

**OFFRAM:**

(KNOWS HE SHOULDN'T ASK) Look what's your opinion?

**NARAS:**

Opinion on what?

**OFFRAM:**

Do you think he is who they think he is?

**NARAS:**

We're scientists, Cerebro Offram. There are enough people with opinions on this space station without us adding to the noise.

**7: INT. MEMORY FARM – CORRIDOR**

FX: THE DOCTOR AND PERI WALK.

**PERI:**

Aren't you curious about unearthing your own forgotten memories?

**DOCTOR:**

Who said I've forgotten anything?

**PERI:**

Come on, there must be loads of things that have slipped your mind.

**DOCTOR:**

I suppose. For me though, there are also many things that I would rather not dredge up again. Many moments I'd rather not relive.

PERI HAS SPOTTED SOMETHING. KENNEDY.

**PERI:**

Doctor?

**DOCTOR:**

Yes?

**PERI:**

You know what you said about this being a nice break from anyone pointing guns at us?

FX: THE DOCTOR SPINS ROUND.

**DOCTOR:**

Ah, hello. Not the welcome I was expecting. Now there's no need for blasters.

**KENNEDY:**

There's every need. This space station is under lockdown. How did you get on board?

**DOCTOR:**

By invitation.

**KENNEDY:**

Don't get smart.

**DOCTOR:**

Well, strictly speaking, when one is already smart it is difficult to get –

**PERI:**

That's not going to help, Doctor.

**DOCTOR:**

No, you're probably right. (TO KENNEDY, PLEASANT) Hello, I'm the Doctor. And you are?

**KENNEDY:**

Kennedy. Space Security Service. I'm responsible for ensuring the Cerebro Centre isn't compromised at this sensitive time. Put your hands in the air.

**DOCTOR:**

If you insist. (REALISING) What sensitive time?

**VARISH:**

(AMPHIBIAN DISTORT, OFF) Doctor? Is that you?

FX: A CREATURE GLIDES OVER THE FLOOR TOWARDS THEM, ITS 'SKIRT' BRISTLING AND CLICKING LIKE A WITCH'S BROOM BEING DRAGGED ACROSS CONCRETE. VARISH IS PART ORGANIC AMPHIBIAN, PART TREE.

**VARISH:**

(TO KENNEDY) Do not worry, Mr Kennedy. I was the one who invited the Doctor and his companion.

**KENNEDY:**

This is most irregular.

**DOCTOR:**

Varish! Oh my dear friend. You haven't changed a bit. How are your pods? All grown up and left the nest?

**VARISH:**

Yes, all my children were able to follow me into the family business. Together we represent our firm, Solar Law, in over three galaxies now.

**DOCTOR:**

Peri - Varish here is a lawyer of impeccable standing. She was the one who got the Jakondan Four acquitted to the delight of all right-minded life forms.

**VARISH:**

You'll make my gills blush. (TO PERI) Hello, my dear.

**PERI:**

(SURPRISED) Hello. (TO THE DOCTOR, ASIDE) Why does she have twigs sticking out of her body?

**VARISH:**

(AMUSED) Well, that's because I'm a Xylenoid (PRONOUNCED: Zylenoid) and we're half amphibian, half plant.

**PERI:**

Sorry. I didn't mean to be rude.

**KENNEDY:**

Varish – things are tense enough without inviting more strangers on board.

**VARISH:**

The Doctor may be able to shed light on the situation.

**DOCTOR:**

This place has never needed lockdowns and security before has it? Come to think of it, it's never needed lawyers of intergalactic repute before.

**VARISH:**

Ah, but you've come at a tense time. A time in which they are assessing a single subject. Representatives from many civilisations are watching – keen to find out the truth about him.

**DOCTOR:**

Who is the subject?

**VARISH:**

He calls himself Garius Moro.

**DOCTOR:**

I'm sorry, should I know that name?

**VARISH:**

He might be better known to you as Altrius of Kelfus Four.

**DOCTOR:**

(GRAVE) Oh, I see.

**PERI:**

Doctor? Who's Altrius of Kelfus Four?

**DOCTOR:**

A man who was responsible for genocide on an interplanetary scale.

FX: DRAMATIC MUSIC.

**8: INT. MEMORY FARM – CONTAINMENT SUITE**

FX: MORO'S VOICE COMES VIA THE MONITOR IN THE ROOM.

**MORO:**

(DISTORT) Hello? Is anyone there? Where am I? Hmm? Hello?

**NARAS:**

(INTO INTERCOM) We'll be done in a moment, Mr Moro.

**PERI:**

It's hard to believe he could be a monster.

**VARISH:**

And he may not be. That is what the technicians here – led by Cerebro Naras – are trying to ascertain.

**DOCTOR:**

Altrius got his scientists to develop an apocalypse device and he used it to wipe out most of the lifeforms in the Gathrossa Cluster.

**VARISH:**

Including everyone on his own planet.

**DOCTOR:**

He wiped out billions of people in the blink of an eye and he was never caught.

**NARAS:**

Hello, Doctor. Thank you for coming. Varish says you may be able to help us ascertain Moro's identity?

**DOCTOR:**

Well, I'll do my best.

**NARAS:**

This is my assistant, Offram.

**PERI:**

(ATTRACTED) Oh, hello. I'm Peri.

**OFFRAM:**

Very pleased to meet you. (RECOVERING) Should I share my current findings, Cerebro Naras?

**NARAS:**

Go ahead. Varish has given the Doctor Vector One clearance.

**OFFRAM:**

(NERVOUS) Hello. Well, we've been assessing him for a while. The patient shows an advanced form of dementia – making any recollection difficult. But today we showed him the only surviving image of Altrius.

FX: OFFRAM CLICKS ON HIS TABLET AND THE DOCTOR TAKES IT.

**DOCTOR:**

A man on a balcony, I see.

**PERI:**

But it's so blurry. Surely there's no way of knowing if it's the same person?

**OFFRAM:**

Quite right, Peri. In all our sessions before – we'd got nothing. No reaction in his cortex to the questions, no memories we could capture. Just confusion.

**PERI:**

He's probably totally bewildered.

**NARAS:**

Get to the point, Cerebro Offram.

**OFFRAM:**

Well, when we showed him the image, his pulse and recognition markers increased by point three Addrendons.

**NARAS:**

Intriguing. Thank you, Cerebro Offram. When I continue the session, I will focus on the image.

**PERI:**

I wondered – would I be able to see how you recover memories?

**NARAS:**

I'm afraid I don't have time for a guided tour.

OFFRAM SEEMS ATTRACTED TO PERI.

**OFFRAM:**

(A LITTLE FLUSTERED) I do. I mean, if that's okay with Cerebro Naras. (TO NARAS) I mean while I'm taking a break, it should be alright.

**NARAS:**

(AMUSED) If you want to spend your time with this stranger, that's up to you.



**OFFRAM:**

That would be great. (SUDDENLY EMBARRASSED) I mean good, yes. Yes, well, if you're ready, we'd better get started.

**PERI:**

Great! So memories can actually be collected?

**OFFRAM:**

Oh yes. We can collect them via the sensors in the floors of the rooms...

CROSSFADE THE CONVERSATION INTO THE NEXT SCENE

**9: INT. GHALAD CRUISER – CONTROL ROOM**

FX: STEAM RELEASES UNDER PRESSURE. VALVES ARE TURNED AND THE GAS FLOW DIMINISHES IN VOLUME – TO A BACKGROUND HISS. WE HEAR THE LABOURED BREATHING OF THE GHALAD COMMANDER – GRISK – WITH THE OCCASIONAL HISS AS GAS EXPELS FROM HIS BREATHING APPARATUS – AKIN TO A STEAM TRAIN LETTING OUT PRESSURE.

GRISK IS LISTENING IN ON OFFRAM AND THE DOCTOR'S CONVERSATION

**OFFRAM:**

(DISTORT, RECORDING) So if someone has a thought in those rooms with the equipment turned on, it will be harvested (GOING AWAY) and we can later analyse it and -

FX: THE DOORS SHUT BEHIND THEM.

**DOCTOR:**

(DISTORT, RECORDING) So tell me – Mr Kennedy mentioned that we weren't the only strangers invited on board. Who else is here?

FX: THE SURREPTITIOUSLY-RECORDED FEED GOES TO STATIC AS GRISK TURNS ANOTHER DIAL. HE'S SEEN ENOUGH.

**GRISK:**

Who is this person?

FX: A SERIES OF QUICK CHIRRUPS FROM HIS COMPUTER.

**GRISK:**

Hack into all cameras from the space station and relay me any information. In the meantime, I must re-pressurize – after being on that space station with its grubby Oxygen environment.

FX: MORE QUICK CHIRRUPS FROM HIS COMPUTER.

**GRISK:**

Increase the gas flow to my suit. I need to be ready to return as soon as possible.

FX: THE GAS FLOW INCREASES INTO HIS ARMOUR.

FX: GRISK PRESSES SOME HEAVY SWITCHES AND TURNS A COG.

**GRISK:**

We must be ready to intervene. All Ghalad warriors must be ready to attack the space station. I will return there as soon as I can to find out the identity of this newcomer. Prepare the Transmat coordinates for my return.

**10: INT. MEMORY FARM — CORRIDOR**

**FX:** PERI AND OFFRAM WALK. THEY REACH A DOOR AND OFFRAM TYPES IN A CODE.

**PERI:**

Where is the rest of your crew?

**OFFRAM:**

Because of the sensitive nature of what we're doing at the moment, we're just on a skeleton staff. Just three of us. Me, Cerebro Naras and Brothular Beltan.

**PERI:**

Brothular --?

**OFFRAM:**

(AMUSED) It denotes his function. He's the chef in the kitchens.

**PERI:**

Of course (!) Well, I suppose you and Naras can't do your work on empty stomachs.

**OFFRAM:**

And Garius Moro needs looking after too. We have to be so careful with how we're treating him. Particularly as the Space Security Service and the Ghalad are watching so closely.

**PERI:**

Who are the Ghalad?

**11: INT. MEMORY FARM — GALLERY**

FX: PLEASANT AMBIENT MUSIC PLAYS (UNDER). NARAS PRESSES SOME BUTTONS ON HER TOUCH SCREEN TO SHOW THE DOCTOR AND VARISH A MAP.

**NARAS:**

As you can see, we're positioned in a neutral part of the galaxy and the Space Security Forces are on standby there in that cluster. And the Ghalad forces are waiting there.

**DOCTOR:**

And you trust the Ghalad to stay there?

**VARISH:**

Both sides are permitted to send a single delegate at any one time to the Memory Farm. Anything else would be considered an act of war.

**KENNEDY:**

Don't worry, Doctor. We're keeping tabs on them.

**DOCTOR:**

And I suspect they're keeping tabs on you too, Mr Kennedy. Tell me, what do you want out of all this?

**KENNEDY:**

Meaning what?

**DOCTOR:**

Presumably the Space Security Service wants Naras to prove that the old man is Altrius so you can put him on trial?

**KENNEDY:**

Altrius is responsible for galactic war crimes and should be punished.

**DOCTOR:**

So you've made up your mind about him?

**KENNEDY:**

The evidence is compelling.

**VARISH:**

The evidence is circumstantial!

**KENNEDY:**

What's the difference?

**NARAS:**

Enough. We should continue with the session.

**DOCTOR:**

In a moment. But if I'm to help you, I need to know why Moro is here. Tell me what evidence – circumstantial or otherwise – you've got to connect him with Altrius.

**FX:** DRAMATIC MUSIC.

**12: INT. MEMORY FARM – PROCESS MATRIX**

FX: BLAST SHIELDS ARE LOWERED AROUND PERI AND OFFRAM – AS CLASSICAL MUSIC PLAYS.

**PERI:**

I thought there would be computer banks and machinery. Not just an empty room with – what are those things?

**OFFRAM:**

The floor has the inbuilt sensors I mentioned. So this is one of the rooms where memories can be collected and processed. Why don't you have a go? Here –

FX: HE UNFURLS A CABLE FROM THE WALL AND HANDS IT TO PERI.

**OFFRAM:**

Here, take this cable.

**PERI:**

What do I do with it?

**OFFRAM:**

Press the button on the top to activate the sensors. Then they will harvest and display the memories that you are currently thinking about. But wait!

**PERI:**

Why?

**OFFRAM:**

I have to be wearing this helmet –

FX: OFFRAM PUTS A SCREENING HELMET ON.

**OFFRAM:**

Otherwise I won't just observe your memory I'll believe it's mine.

**PERI:**

(AMUSED) I don't want you thinking you grew up in Baltimore!

**OFFRAM:**

(AMUSED) Although I suspect it's a lovely place. Now, when you're ready, press the button.

**PERI:**

(ANXIOUS) Okay...

FX: SHE PRESSES THE BUTTON AND THE ROOM CHARGES UP WITH POWER.

**13: INT. MEMORY FARM - GALLERY**

FX: PLEASANT AMBIENT MUSIC PLAYS.

**DOCTOR:**

So that's it? That's the evidence? Altrius' presidential escape pod was discovered in the Gathrossa Cluster with Moro inside?

**KENNEDY:**

He was the only person on board.

**DOCTOR:**

It's not exactly conclusive evidence, is it?

**NARAS:**

It had been floating for forty years and the suspended animation circuits were broken, which is why he's aged. And the failed circuits may explain why he's developed dementia.

**VARISH:**

The man inside had overalls on with the name badge Garius Moro. The pod had the crest of Kelfus Four.

**KENNEDY:**

Surely that's enough of your circumstantial evidence? The only survivor found in a presidential escape pod?

**NARAS:**

We have to be certain.

**DOCTOR:**

Indeed we do. I would like to meet Mr Moro, if I may.

**NARAS:**

Alright. You can help me take him his lunch.



**14: INT. MEMORY FARM – PROCESS MATRIX**

FX: MELANCHOLIC MUSIC PLAYS UNDER AS WE HEAR THE LAUGHTER OF TWO YOUNG GIRLS RISE IN THE MIX. WE HEAR PERI AS A YOUNG GIRL, BUT THE QUALITY IS POOR AS IF IT IS ON AN OLD VHS TAPE.

**YOUNG PERI ON TAPE:**

(MUFFLED) Are we there yet?

**PERI:**

It's like watching a movie.

**OFFRAM:**

What are we seeing?

**PERI:**

That's my friend Kathy. In Baltimore. We're children and we're excited because we've stayed up late to see the moon. Her dad has just bought a telescope, see?

**YOUNG PERI ON TAPE:**

(MUFFLED) Come on, race you to the top.

FX: TWO SETS OF CHILDREN'S FEET RUN THROUGH GRASS. AN OWL HOOTS IN THE DISTANCE. THE MELANCHOLIC MUSIC CONTINUES UNDER.

**PERI:**

(REMEMBERING) Mr Chambers wants us to go to the peak of that hill for a clearer view.

**OFFRAM:**

It looks a very clear night.

**PERI:**

(WISTFUL) It is.

**YOUNG PERI ON TAPE:**

(MUFFLED) Yay! I won! Now can we use your dad's telescope? Can we? Where is it?

FX: A CANVAS BAG IS UNCLIPPED AND A TELESCOPE IS TAKEN OUT.

**PERI:**

It's the first time that I see the moon up close. Oh, the picture is fading. Why is it - ?

**OFFRAM:**

It's because other memories are trying to come through.

FX: THE GIRLS' LAUGHTER FADES AWAY.

**OFFRAM:**

And it's gone. (BEAT) But it's been stored in our systems and converted to code. We can now revisit the memory at any time.

FX: HE PRESSES A BUTTON.

*REPRISE FROM EARLIER:*

**YOUNG PERI ON TAPE:**

*(MUFFLED) Yay! I won! Now can we use your dad's telescope? Can we? Where is it?*

FX: A CANVAS BAG IS UNCLIPPED AND A TELESCOPE IS TAKEN OUT.

*END OF REPRISE.*

FX: OFFRAM CLICKS IT OFF.

**OFFRAM:**

See? We can also analyse it to check details, authenticity, corruption. Any number of algorithmic factors.

**PERI:**

It's funny, I remember that night. But I always thought Kathy's dress was blue not orange.

**OFFRAM:**

What you saw is the real memory, not your own skewed recollection.

**PERI:**

Like a real photograph rather than a photocopy?

**OFFRAM:**

If you like. We misremember our own memory details, but the systems we have in place here can extract the pure memory and provide clarity.

**PERI:**

And what's with the music?

**OFFRAM:**

The machine matches the music to how the memory makes you feel.

FX: A BODY JUMPS INTO THE SEA, WITH A WHOOP OF DELIGHT. WAVES CRASH AROUND US AS IF WE'RE ON A YACHT. IDYLIC SUMMER MUSIC PLAYS.

**OFFRAM:**

Where are we now?

**PERI:**

Lanzarote. That's my mom.

**15: INT. MEMORY FARM — KITCHEN**

FX: THE DOOR SLIDES OPEN AND THE DOCTOR AND NARAS ENTER A LARGE, PROFESSIONAL KITCHEN. THE DOCTOR RUNS HIS HAND ALONG A ROW OF METAL POTS HANGING FROM A RAIL.

**DOCTOR:**  
Service?

**NARAS:**  
Brothular Beltan?

**DOCTOR:**  
Brothular? Ah, so he's a monk dedicated to fine cuisine. I've always wanted to meet someone from that order.

**NARAS:**  
That's odd. He must be on his break.

**DOCTOR:**  
(CALLING) Hello? (TO NARAS) You have one chef for all this?

**NARAS:**  
At the moment.

FX: THE DOCTOR REMOVES THE LID FROM A BUBBLING POT AND STIRS IT WITH A METAL SPOON.

**DOCTOR:**  
Looks like vegetable stew is on today's menu.

**NARAS:**  
It was on yesterday's menu too.

**DOCTOR:**  
Ah, the perils of having only one chef.

**NARAS:**  
Oh well, take the lid off and I'll dish up.

FX: NARAS TAKES A BOWL AND PUTS IT ON A TRAY ON THE COUNTER. SHE SLOPS A SPOONFUL OF STEW INTO THE BOWL.

**DOCTOR:**  
And dinner is served.

**NARAS:**  
Let me introduce you to Garius Moro. Come on.

FX: NARAS PICKS UP THE TRAY AND THEY LEAVE THE KITCHEN, THE DOOR SLIDING OPEN FOR THEM.

**16: INT. MEMORY FARM — TRANSMAT AREA**

FX: THE SHIMMERING EFFECT OF A TRANSMAT AS GRISK APPEARS ON THE MEMORY FARM.

**VARISH:**

Welcome back to the Memory Farm, Commander Grisk.

FX: GAS VENTS FROM GRISK'S MASK.

**GRISK:**

Have they resumed the session?

FX: HE CLANKS OFF, EXPECTING VARISH TO SHUFFLE AFTER HIM — WHICH SHE DOES, WALKING FAST TO KEEP UP.

**VARISH:**

I think they decided to wait until after lunch. I presume you will be watching from the gallery?

**GRISK:**

Of course. Where is the newcomer?

**VARISH:**

I don't know where the Doctor is.

**GRISK:**

I will find him.

FX: DRAMATIC MUSIC.

**17: INT. MEMORY FARM - CONTAINMENT SUITE**

FX: A KEY CODE IS ENTERED ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE DOOR. IT SLIDES OPEN AND THE DOCTOR AND NARAS ENTER.

**NARAS:**

Mr Moro?

FX: MORO GETS UP FROM HIS BED.

**MORO:**

(WAKING FROM A NAP) What is it?

**DOCTOR:**

Sorry to wake you.

**NARAS:**

This is the Doctor. He's here to talk to you. And we've brought you lunch.

**DOCTOR:**

Although it looks like we needn't have bothered as it seems you've already got a tray.

**MORO:**

(REGISTERING) Yes, I didn't hear them come in with it.

**NARAS:**

That's odd.

FX: NARAS PUNCHES AN INTERCOM BUTTON.

**NARAS:**

Cerebro Offram, respond. Did you already bring Mr Moro his lunch? Respond.

**MORO:**

Let's see what it is...

FX: A SILVER SALVER BEING REMOVED.

**MORO:**

Oh some sort of squid? Oh... I don't think this looks very cooked!

**DOCTOR:**

Watch out, it looks like some sort of -

FX: A SLIMY TENTACLE LASHES OUT, CLATTERING THE SALVER TO THE FLOOR. THE DOCTOR PUSHES MORO BACK, OUT OF THE WAY.

**DOCTOR:**

Get back!

**MORO:**

The squid's alive!

FX: THE PLATE AND CUTTLERY CLATTERS TO THE FLOOR AS THE SQUID THRASHES AROUND.

**DOCTOR:**

It's a Caratic Squid! They're highly venomous.

FX: THE SQUID SLITHERS ACROSS THE FLOOR.

FX: THE DOOR DEADBOLTS.

**NARAS:**

No, no no! Someone's locked us in.

**DOCTOR:**

Oh this isn't good.

**NARAS:**

Must sound the —

FX: SHE REACHES THE ALARM. AN URGENT KLAXON GOES OFF, CONTINUING LOW UNDER THE NEXT.

**DOCTOR:**

Where's it gone?

**MORO:**

I think it scuttled round the other side of my bed.

**NARAS:**

Maybe it's hiding from us?

**DOCTOR:**

Unfortunately that isn't what they do. They retreat, assess the situation, then attack. We haven't got much time.

FX: DRAMATIC MUSIC.

**18: INT. MEMORY FARM – PROCESS MATRIX**

FX: WAVES CRASH IN THE DISTANCE ON A BEACH AS RELAXING SUMMER MUSIC PLAYS.

**OFFRAM:**

It looks idyllic. Sand and sea and you in a swimsuit. (FLUSTERED) Not that that's idyllic, but – the sun and everything.

**PERI:**

This was just after I met the Doctor.

FX: SOMEONE DIVES INTO THE SEA.

**PERI:**

Look it's changing – there's the Doctor! Not as he is now of course.

**OFFRAM:**

What do you mean?

**PERI:**

Hey, I wasn't even thinking of that moment.

**OFFRAM:**

Your memories are so near the surface that the machine can pluck them out before you think about them. Unfortunately the same isn't true of Garius Moro.

**PERI:**

And there's the Doctor later on, as he is now.

**OFFRAM:**

You seem good friends. You obviously trust him totally.

**PERI:**

Well, we had a few hiccups, but yes, I do now. (BEAT) I want to concentrate on something else...

**OFFRAM:**

Anything and you'll see a memory related to it, yes.

**PERI:**

Okay. I'm thinking about my dad.

FX: MELANCHOLIC MUSIC. SLOWLY AMID THIS SOUND, WE START TO HEAR THE SOUND OF SMALL FEET GOING UP A FLIGHT OF WOODEN STAIRS. A LITTLE GIRL IS RUNNING FULL PELT.

**PERI:**

Ah it's working...



**YOUNG PERI ON TAPE:**

(MUFFLED) Daddy! I want to see you.

**PERI:**

I don't actually remember this.

**OFFRAM:**

It's a forgotten memory – if that makes any kind of sense. Sort of below the surface from your recall but it's there. Just needs finding.

**PERI:**

Like a file on a computer. That's what the Doctor said. (BEAT) Look, I'm running towards my parents' bedroom –

FX: THE MELANCHOLIC MUSIC BUILDS AS A LITTLE GIRL RUNS OVER A WOODEN LANDING –

FX: BUT SUDDENLY THE KLAXON ALARM FROM THE PREVIOUS SCENE BREAKS THE MOMENT AND CAUSES THE IMAGE AND SOUND TO FADE.

**PERI:**

Ah it's gone!

**OFFRAM:**

Something's happening. We can resume this later.

FX: THE DOOR SLIDES OPEN.

**KENNEDY:**

There's a problem in Moro's suite. Come on.

**OFFRAM:**

(ALARMED) What's going on?

**KENNEDY:**

Your guess is as good as mine.

FX: OFFRAM AND PERI RUN AFTER HIM.

**19: INT. MEMORY FARM — CONTAINMENT SUITE**

FX: THE SLITHERING OF A FAST MOVING SQUID ACROSS THE FLOOR. THE KLAXON CONTINUES LOW UNDER.

**DOCTOR:**

It's starting to circle us. Get that chair. Try to use it as a shield.

FX: NARAS DRAGS THE CHAIR ACROSS THE FLOOR.

**DOCTOR:**

While I try and open the door.

FX: THE DOCTOR PUNCHES BUTTONS ON THE KEYCODE.

**DOCTOR:**

What's the code?

**NARAS:**

I can't tell you.

FX: THE SLITHERY SCUTTILING SOUND OF THE SQUID MOVING.

**DOCTOR:**

Don't be ridiculous.

**NARAS:**

But if Moro knows it...

**DOCTOR:**

You can reset it! The code!

**NARAS:**

Eighteen Alpha Gamma Four.

FX: THE DOCTOR PUNCHES IT IN. A WRONG CODE NOISE SOUNDS.

**DOCTOR:**

Someone's already reset it.

FX: THE DOCTOR PUNCHES IN SOME MORE NUMBERS. A WRONG CODE NOISE.

**DOCTOR:**

And they didn't use one two three four.

FX: THE SQUID SWISHES CLOSER, KNOCKING OVER A METAL SIDE TABLE.

**NARAS:**

Get back!

**MORO:**

Watch out for the tentacles!

**DOCTOR:**

They only have four, but they can stretch to quite absurd lengths! Mind out.

FX: A TENTACLE LASHES OUT. THE CLATTER AS THE CHAIR IS WRENCHED OUT OF NARAS' HANDS AND THROWN ACROSS THE ROOM INTO A WALL.

**NARAS:**

It's got the chair.

FX: A KNOCKING ON THE DOOR FROM THE OTHER SIDE.

**PERI:**

(MUFFLED) Doctor! Are you in there? We can't override the lock!

**OFFRAM:**

(MUFFLED) Is Moro okay?

**KENNEDY:**

(MUFFLED) We'll get cutting equipment.

**DOCTOR:** There isn't time. Use your blaster, Mr Kennedy! Quickly!

FX: MUFFLED NOISE ON THE OTHER SIDE AS THE BLASTER HITS THE DOOR.

**DOCTOR:**

Keep trying!

**PERI:**

(MUFFLED) We are trying!

FX: A SERIES OF BLASTER SHOTS. KENNEDY IS REALLY GOING FOR IT.

**NARAS:**

It's no good. The door's too thick.

**PERI:**

(MUFFLED) We can't get through!

**MORO:**

We've got no way out! We're going to die!

FX: A TENTACLE LASHES OUT AND THE CLOSING THEME CRASHES IN.

**PART 2**

MUSIC: OPENING THEME.

**20: INT. MEMORY FARM — CONTAINMENT SUITE**

REPRISE FROM SC19.

FX: A SERIES OF BLASTER SHOTS. KENNEDY IS REALLY GOING FOR IT.

**NARAS:**

*It's no good. The door's too thick.*

**PERI:**

*(MUFFLED) We can't get through!*

**MORO:**

*We've got no way out! We're going to die!*

END OF REPRISE.

**DOCTOR:**

Moro, get onto your bed!

**MORO:**

What?

**DOCTOR:**

Just do it.

**NARAS:**

It's circling round for another attack.

FX: THE DOCTOR STRAINS TO PULL SOME WIRES OUT OF THE DOOR LOCK. THERE IS A BANG AS SOMETHING SPARKS.

**NARAS:**

What are you doing? You can't override the lock by pulling the power cable out.

**DOCTOR:**

I'm not trying to override it.

FX: A LOUD BANG AS THE CABLE COMES FREE.

**DOCTOR:**

Got it! Jump on the bed, Naras.

**NARAS:**

Why?

**DOCTOR:**

Just do it!

**FX:** THE TENTACLES LASH OUT.

**NARAS:**

(SHOCKED, BUT NOT HURT) Ahhh.

**DOCTOR:**

You're okay – it missed. Just. Run and jump onto the bed. I'll follow.

**FX:** NARAS JUMPS ONTO THE BED. THE SQUID SLITHERS QUICKLY TOWARDS THE BED. THE DOCTOR JUMPS ON.

**DOCTOR:**

Made it. Now, I'm hoping that the legs of this bed are wooden – like they appear to be – and not metal painted to look like wood.

**NARAS:**

Why?

**DOCTOR:**

Because I'm going to electrocute the floor!

**FX:** THE SQUID SLITHERS CLOSE TO THEM, THRASHING.

**MORO:**

(SHOCKED) Doctor!

**FX:** THE DOCTOR PLUNGES THE ELECTRICAL CABLE ONTO THE METAL FLOOR. THERE IS AN ALMIGHTY CRACKLE OF ELECTRICITY AND THE SQUID EXPLODES, SHOWERING THE ROOM WITH ITS GOOP.

**DOCTOR:**

Sorry. I think I just ruined your lunch.

**21: INT. MEMORY FARM – OUTSIDE CONTAINMENT SUITE**

FX: A HEAVY CROW BAR IS USED TO WRENCH THE SLIDING DOOR – AND EVENTUALLY IT SLIDES OPEN.

**KENNEDY:**

That's got it open. Offram – check everyone is alright.

**OFFRAM:**

Of course.

FX: THE DOCTOR EMERGES FROM THE ROOM.

**PERI:**

Doctor! Are you okay?

**DOCTOR:**

Yes, but it would appear we have a would-be assassin on board.

**VARISH:**

But with only nine people on the space station...

**DOCTOR:**

The culprit could be in this very corridor.

FX: GRISK CLANKS FORWARD THREATENINGLY WITH A BLAST OF GAS FROM HIS VENTS.

**GRISK:**

Then we must find them and eliminate them.

**DOCTOR:**

Ah Commander Grisk, I assume.

**GRISK:**

Identify yourself.

**NARAS:**

He's the Doctor and he's here as a scientific adviser.

**GRISK:**

You grant him such a position? And yet he could be responsible for the attempt on Moro's life.

**DOCTOR:**

Well seeing as I nearly died, that's preposterous! Now, Naras, is there anyone not accounted for?

**NARAS:**

No, we're all here – wait! (REALISING) Apart from the chef.

**DOCTOR:**

And he might be our prime suspect seeing as the Caratic squid would appear to have come from the kitchen. By the way, please tell Offram not to get rid of its remains.

FX: MORO EMERGES.

**NARAS:**

Mr Moro! Are you alright?

**MORO:**

What? Yes, but it's most worrying that someone wants to kill me.

FX: GAS VENTS FROM THE GHALAD'S MASK.

**GRISK:**

Cerebro Naras - unless you can identify and neutralize the threat, I will have to consider that security here has been compromised.

**KENNEDY:**

Keep out of it. You just want any excuse to take over, don't you?

**GRISK:**

You have obviously failed in your duty.

**DOCTOR:**

Calm down! Both of you! Look, I just need a little time to identify who could be responsible.

**PERI:**

Yes, we'll try to find out what happened as quickly as we can.

**MORO:**

(SHOCKED) No, it can't be. It's you!

**PERI:**

Sorry?

**MORO:**

I remember you!

**NARAS:**

What? He's recalling something!

**GRISK:**

He remembers the girl?

**DOCTOR:**

But that's impossible! She's never met him before in her life!

**FX:** MORO COLLAPSES.

**MORO:**

Ahhhh.

**GRISK:**

Moro!

**DOCTOR:**

Give him some space. Let me check for a pulse!

**FX:** DRAMATIC MUSIC.



**22: INT. MEMORY FARM – MEDICAL UNIT**

FX: FUZZY SOUNDS OF A HEART MONITOR, FADING UP AND DOWN SLIGHTLY AS IF IT IS HEARD BY SOMEONE BARELY CONSCIOUS (THIS IS FROM MORO'S POV).

**NARAS:**

(FUZZY) Mr Moro?

FX: THE HEART MONITOR COMES INTO FOCUS AS MORO AWAKENS.

**NARAS:**

Mr Moro?

**MORO:**

What happened?

**DOCTOR:**

You fainted. I think it was all the stress of trying to avoid being eaten by your lunch.

**MORO:**

(SLIGHTLY AMUSED) Ah yes, I remember.

**DOCTOR:**

Now, we need to know how you know my companion, Peri.

**MORO:**

I don't know. I'm a little – I feel confused. But I definitely remember her from somewhere, somewhere in my past. That's good, isn't it? I mean, you wanted me to remember.

**GRISK:**

We need answers if we are to protect you.

**DOCTOR:**

He doesn't know the answers. Not yet.

**NARAS:**

Doctor, for a man with dementia and no recall, this recollection seems like a breakthrough.

**DOCTOR:**

Yes, it does. Although I wish I could explain it.

FX: A BLAST OF GAS VENTS FROM GRISK'S HELMET.

**GRISK:**

How do we know this is not some trickery on your part, Doctor?

**DOCTOR:**

On my part?

**GRISK:**

They have been working for hundreds of cycles and then you arrive with someone he immediately remembers. That is quite a coincidence, isn't it?

**NARAS:**

You mean she could be a trigger?

**PERI:**

I'm not a trigger. (BEAT) What do you mean anyway?

**NARAS:**

A trigger is like the memory equivalent of a code word, a code word that activates something dormant.

**DOCTOR:**

I don't think this is helping.

**VARISH:**

I invited the Doctor. He and Peri are not triggers or whatever you call them.

**GRISK:**

How do we know you aren't involved in this conspiracy, Varish?

**VARISH:**

I am only concerned with discovering the truth. My company is funding this research for the greater good!

**GRISK:**

You just want to blame Moro for Altrius's crimes! The Ghalad are the only ones who believe he is innocent.

**DOCTOR:**

Now, everyone should calm down. Peri isn't a trigger. Varish isn't conspiring. So that means the question we should all be asking is — how is it possible that Garius Moro recognises Peri, hmm?

FX: MUSIC TRANSITION.

**23: INT. MEMORY FARM – CORRIDOR**

FX: A CAMERA WHIRRS ROUND AS THE DOCTOR AND PERI WALK ALONG.

**NARAS:**

(OVER PA SYSTEM) Brothular Beltan – report to the main control room. The chef to the main control room.

**DOCTOR:**

It's odd they can't find him.

**PERI:**

Where are you going?

**DOCTOR:**

Hmm? To the laboratory. I need to examine the remains of the squid.

**PERI:**

Doctor, what's going on? I don't know Moro.

**DOCTOR:**

Maybe not.

**PERI:**

What do you mean maybe not? Surely you know I've never met him before.

**DOCTOR:**

Exactly.

**PERI:**

What?

**DOCTOR:**

You've never met him before. What if you meet him in your future, but his past, hmm? That's a possibility. (THINKING ALOUD) Now he didn't seem to recognize me so maybe I wasn't with you or maybe I had regenerated. Oh I hope I don't regenerate, I've grown rather fond of this -

**PERI:**

(INTERRUPTING) Doctor! If it is in my future, then I've no way of knowing what happened. Happens. This is confusing.

**DOCTOR:**

But just him knowing you could prove to be the key to unlock who he is. You go back to the containment suite and see if you can get him to remember anything else.

FX: DRAMATIC MUSIC.

**24: INT. MEMORY FARM - CONTAINMENT SUITE**

FX: A PORTABLE ARC WELDER WORKS ON THE KEY CODE PAD ON THE DOOR AS KENNEDY TRIES TO FIX THE LOCK.

**OFFRAM:**

Are you replacing the whole lock unit?

**KENNEDY:**

There's no other way. Whoever fused the lock made it totally - (STRAINS) unusable. That's got it free. Pass me the new unit.

**OFFRAM:**

Here.

FX: HE HANDS KENNEDY ANOTHER LOCK. KENNEDY CLICKS IT INTO THE RECESS IN THE WALL AND STARTS TO SCREW IT INTO PLACE WITH A LASER SCREW DRIVER.

FX: THE DOOR SLIDES OPEN AND NARAS ENTERS.

**NARAS:**

It's imperative that we resume the sessions. If only to stop Commander Grisk throwing his weight around.

**KENNEDY:**

I'm working as fast as I can.

FX: HE LASERS IN THE LAST SCREW.

**KENNEDY:**

There, done. The key code should work to deadlock the door.

**NARAS:**

And Offram - you cleaned up the remains of the squid?

**OFFRAM:**

I took it to the lab for the Doctor. Although I've no idea what use it could be...

**NARAS:**

Maybe he's hungry.

**25: INT. MEMORY FARM - LABORATORY**

FX: THE DOOR SLIDES OPEN AND THE DOCTOR ENTERS.

**DOCTOR:**

Ah, Varish. Thank you for waiting for me.

**VARISH:**

Here is the sample that Offram brought. It turns my stomachs.

**DOCTOR:**

Let's see what we've got. Pass me that laser saw.

**VARISH:**

Which one is the -?

**DOCTOR:**

The tool with the yellow buttons. I'm guessing this is your first autopsy. Now...

FX: HE TAKES IT. A LASER SAW SLICES THROUGH ANIMAL TISSUE.

**DOCTOR:**

Where would you keep an animal like this, Varish?

**VARISH:**

Locked in a cage?

**DOCTOR:**

(CONCENTRATING ON WHAT HE IS DOING) Exactly, so someone must have had it on board, perhaps close to hand - but safely stored. Ready for use.

FX: MORE CUTTING.

**VARISH:**

What are you doing, Doctor?

**DOCTOR:**

I need to dissect the tentacles of the squid. The suckers absorb small amounts of radiation, you see?

**VARISH:**

Law is my area. I'm afraid you'll have to explain this to me.

**DOCTOR:**

So if the suckers absorb radiation, there is a chance I'll be able to match the pattern found in the squid with the background pattern found on whoever was keeping it in their room.

**VARISH:**

Ergo you find out who was behind the attack!

**DOCTOR:**

We'll make a scientist of you yet! Now, hand me those tongs...

FX: VARISH HANDS HIM THE TONGS.

**26: INT. MEMORY FARM — CONTAINMENT SUITE**

FX: OFFRAM WALKS WITH PERI ACROSS A LARGE, SHINY FLOOR.

**OFFRAM:**

Thanks for coming, Peri.

**PERI:**

Well, if I can help the old man remember something..

**OFFRAM:**

It's very good of you. We've been hoping for a breakthrough like this.

**PERI:**

Hey, I'm the breakthrough girl! Where do I sit?

**OFFRAM:**

I'm afraid you don't. Moro sits in the chair. And he holds the cable to collect his memories, if he has any. And then we'll go to the room we were in earlier to visualize and analyse them.

**PERI:**

I don't know how he recognized me.

**OFFRAM:**

But the sight of you seemed to unlock something in him. I guess you're just — erm — memorable.

**PERI:**

(UNSURE) Maybe. So what do I say to him?

**OFFRAM:**

Just have a chat. See what happens.

**PERI:**

A chat? (MISGIVINGS) Okay...

FX: MUSIC TRANSITION.

**27: INT. MEMORY FARM - KITCHEN**

FX: THE DOCTOR RUNS A HAND ALONG A LINE OF METAL IMPLEMENTS HANGING FROM HOOKS.

**DOCTOR:**

Welcome to the kitchen. I love doing that.

**VARISH:**

Why are we here?

**DOCTOR:**

A theory. You notice how the stew is bubbling? It was like that when I came here before.

FX: HE TAKES OFF THE LID.

**DOCTOR:**

In fact, it's almost boiled dry now.

**VARISH:**

Is that important?

FX: HE TURNS OFF THE STOVE.

**DOCTOR:**

It means that the chef hasn't been back. So that means he's had an awfully long break. (BEAT) Tell me about the Ghalad. Why are they so certain that Moro is innocent?

FX: THE DOCTOR OPENS A CUPBOARD AND CLOSES IT.

**VARISH:**

They are not as altruistic as they seem. Where is the chef?

**DOCTOR:**

He doesn't seem to be here, does he? How are the Ghalad not being altruistic?

FX: HE OPENS ANOTHER CUPBOARD.

**VARISH:**

When Altrius destroyed all those life forms, one of the races wiped out was a sworn enemy of the Ghalad. They had been at war with them for decades - and Altrius inadvertently ended that war in an afternoon.

**DOCTOR:**

So if there is any chance that Moro is Altrius, then the Ghalad would want to stop him being disintegrated in a court of law, wouldn't they?



**VARISH:**

I presume so.

**DOCTOR:**

But they can't just be hedging their bets. There's got to be something else.

FX: HE OPENS ANOTHER CUPBOARD.

**DOCTOR:**

So even though they are the most aggressive race on this space station, it's possible that the Ghalad are the least likely suspects for wanting to kill Moro. Who else might be behind it?

**VARISH:**

Altrius wiped out billions of people, so by reason that means there could be any number of relatives or friends of the deceased out there wanting revenge. And one of them could theoretically be on board.

**DOCTOR:**

The question is who.

FX: THE DOCTOR OPENS A CUPBOARD.

**VARISH:**

What are you looking for?

**DOCTOR:**

The saucepan cupboard.

**VARISH:**

Why? The stew is not our concern.

**DOCTOR:**

But there's something odd, don't you think? All the saucepans are hanging up – some of them two, three to a hook.

FX: HE RUNS A HAND ACROSS SOME HANGING SAUCEPANS.

**DOCTOR:**

Another load of them are on that work surface. It all looks a bit untidy. And state-of-the-art space stations are rarely untidy. So I'm looking for the cupboard where they usually go.

FX: THE DOCTOR SLIDES OPEN ANOTHER CUPBOARD.

**DOCTOR:**

A-ha! Oh dear.

**VARISH:**

Ohhh... The chef!

**FX:** A BODY SLUMPS OUT ONTO THE FLOOR.

**DOCTOR:**

That's why the pots and pans were out. He was in the cupboard.

**VARISH:**

Is he...?

**DOCTOR:**

I'm afraid so. Looks like his neck's been broken.

**28: INT. MEMORY FARM - CONTAINMENT SUITE**

FX: THE CAVENOUS, ECHOEY ROOM OF THE CONTAINMENT SUITE.

**PERI:**

So...I'm Peri.

**MORO:**

(CONFUSED) Yes?

**PERI:**

It's short for Perpugilliam.

**MORO:**

(MULLING IT OVER) Perpug-illiam.

**PERI:**

I'm from Baltimore. That's in the US - the United States. On Earth. Have you been to Earth?

**MORO:**

I... I'm not sure. Probably not.

**PERI:**

(EXASPERATED, CALLING) What should I say to him?

**NARAS:**

(OVER INTERCOM) Just keep talking. We're monitoring for anything that connects with what you're saying.

**PERI:**

(TO HERSELF) This is like the worst speed date ever. (EMBRACING IT) O-kay. My mum was called Janine and my dad was called Paul. Do you remember your parents' names?

**MORO:**

No. I only know my own name because it was on my overalls.

**PERI:**

And I studied botany. Plants. Got an honorary degree when the Doctor -

FX: THE CHATTER OF ELECTRONIC CIRCUITS CONNECTING, LOW.

**PERI:**

What's that?

**OFFRAM:**

(OVER INTERCOM) Got something! (CHECKING) The mention of botany triggered something.

**MORO:**

I remember a plant. Yes.

**PERI:**

A plant. Let's go with that. Okay. What does it look like?

**MORO:**

Green. No, dark blue. (CONFUSED) Sorry, no it's gone. I can't seem to see it anymore. It was beautiful I think. I'm not sure.

**PERI:**

Okay, let's try this. Was it a tall plant? Did it have spikes?

**FX: CROSS FADE TO:**

**29: INT. MEMORY FARM — MONITORING ROOM**

**FX:** THE CHATTERS OF ELECTRONIC CIRCUITS ARE LOUDER HERE. OFFRAM PRESSES A FEW SWITCHES. WE HEAR PERI AND MORO OVER THE SPEAKERS.

**PERI:**

(OVER SPEAKER) Did it have a flower, petals, stamen?

**MORO:**

(OVER SPEAKER) I'm trying. No, I can't think.

**OFFRAM:**

(EXCITED) That's the first memory we've actually collected from him.

**NARAS:**

It's another breakthrough.

**FX:** GRISK VENTS GAS FROM HIS MASK.

**GRISK:**

What relevance is this memory? It proves nothing.

**NARAS:**

If the plant is native fauna to the planet Kelfus Four, then we may have proved a link.

**GRISK:**

But only that Moro has been there. Nothing more.

**NARAS:**

It may have been a plant only grown in the presidential gardens? Who knows?

**OFFRAM:**

It's a start though. Some link between them.

**FX:** NARAS CLICKS ON THE INTERCOM.

**NARAS:**

Peri, talk about the moment he recognized you...

**30: INT. MEMORY FARM — KITCHEN**

FX: A BODY IS TURNED OVER, ROUGHLY.

**KENNEDY:**

His neck's been broken.

**VARISH:**

That's what the Doctor said!

**DOCTOR:**

And he's been in this cupboard for several hours judging by the fact that rigor mortis is starting to set in.

**KENNEDY:**

I need to examine the body.

**DOCTOR:**

Are you trained in that?

**KENNEDY:**

Working in hostile arenas has meant I've dealt with a few corpses. You learn to recognize the most common clues and - hang on!

**DOCTOR:**

What?

**KENNEDY:**

There's something in his collar.

FX: THE MOVEMENT OF FABRIC AS KENNEDY EXTRACTS — A SMALL TWIG.

**DOCTOR:**

What is it?

**KENNEDY:**

A twig.

**DOCTOR:**

(FEARING THE WORST) I see.

**KENNEDY:**

I think it's pretty obvious what happened here.

**VARISH:**

Mr Kennedy? Why are you looking at me like that?

**DOCTOR:**

I'm sorry, Varish. But it seems Mr Kennedy has a new prime suspect...

**FX: MUSIC TRANSITION.**

**31: INT. MEMORY FARM - CONTAINMENT SUITE**

FX: THE CAVENOUS, ECHOEY ROOM OF THE CONTAINMENT SUITE.

**MORO:**

It's that thing when you know a face. But you can't work out how you know it, where from. I know I know you. But I can't think how.

**PERI:**

I felt like that when I bumped into David Hasselhoff.

**MORO:**

Hasselhoff?

**PERI:**

Yeah. He was coming out of the mall and I thought I *know* you. But I couldn't place how I knew him. Was he a friend of my parents? Was he a teacher from high school? I was in front of him waving, saying hello. And then the truth hit me. Total embarrassment. I knew him off the TV from *Knightrider*.

**MORO:**

So you had to dig away to - uncover the truth?

**PERI:**

Exactly. It fell into place eventually. Now, when you first saw me before, I had just turned round to face you, hadn't I?

**MORO:**

Yes?

**PERI:**

Let's try that then.



**32: INT. MEMORY FARM — LOUNGE**

FX: AMBIENT MUSAK PLAYS.

**DOCTOR:**

Try to remember.

**VARISH:**

I am! And I can't recall ever going to the kitchens before today. I hadn't been there before.

**KENNEDY:**

That's not what this twig indicates, is it?

**DOCTOR:**

It's circumstantial evidence, nothing more.

**KENNEDY:**

You're sticking up for her because she's your friend. It doesn't cut any ice with me.

**DOCTOR:**

I can assure you that I want to get to the truth as much as you do. But I don't think Varish is capable of murder. We must also consider that someone may have framed her.

**KENNEDY:**

Perhaps. But right now, I'm thinking we've found the person who tried to kill Moro.

FX: MUSIC TRANSITION.

**33: INT. MEMORY FARM – CONTAINMENT SUITE****NARAS:**

(OVER INTERCOM) A little further back?

**PERI:**

Okay. If I stand about here?

FX: PERI MOVES A FEW STEPS OVER THE SHINY FLOOR.

**NARAS:**

(OVER INTERCOM) That's it. It's roughly the same distance as before when he saw you. And – turn like you did before.

**PERI:**

Here we go...

FX: PERI TURNS.

**MORO:**

(AMUSED) I wish I could say it helped. But I just feel I'm getting nowhere with it.

**PERI:**

Don't worry. It was worth a try. And it would have been kinda lucky if we'd struck gold first time.

**MORO:**

Yes. (DISTRACTED) Gold?

**PERI:**

It's an Earth expression. It means – I don't know – it refers to the early prospectors and –

**MORO:**

No, gold. (EXCITED) You were wearing gold!

**PERI:**

What?

**NARAS:**

(OVER INTERCOM) What?

**MORO:**

When I met you. You had a – you were wearing a gold dress.

FX: DRAMATIC MUSIC.

**34: INT. MEMORY FARM — MONITORING ROOM**

FX: AN URGENT BEEPING ON NARAS' CONTROL PANEL.

**NARAS:**

Oh, what now? We were making progress.

**GRISK:**

It is hardly significant progress.

FX: OFFRAM CLICKS THE INTERCOM ON.

**OFFRAM:**

What is it, Mr Kennedy?

**KENNEDY:**

(DISTORT) There's been a murder. We've found the chef's body. It looks like Varish is responsible.

**NARAS:**

(FRUSTRATED) That's all we need. Thank you, Mr Kennedy.

**GRISK:**

Varish?

**NARAS:**

Stay with Peri and Moro, Offram. I'll be back as soon as I can.

**OFFRAM:**

Sure.

FX: NARAS AND GRISK LEAVE.

FX: OFFRAM CLICKS ON THE INTERCOM.

**OFFRAM:**

(INTO INTERCOM) Peri. We need to take a break for a moment.

**35: INT. MEMORY FARM — CONTAINMENT SUITE**

FX: THE CAVENOUS, ECHOEY ROOM OF THE CONTAINMENT SUITE.

**PERI:**

I'm happy to continue.

**OFFRAM:**

(OVER INTERCOM) Are you sure?

**PERI:**

Let's see what happens. (TO MORO) How do you feel, Mr Moro?

**MORO:**

I don't know. But I feel happy that I've managed to remember something, anything. One tiny piece in a puzzle of my past. You in a gold dress.

**PERI:**

Even if it makes no sense to me.

**MORO:**

How do you feel?

**PERI:**

Confused, I guess.

**MORO:**

Do you feel fear?

**PERI:**

(A LITTLE THROWN) What are you talking about?

**MORO:**

Are you scared?

**PERI:**

Sorry?

**MORO:**

Altrius thought nothing of killing billions of people, didn't he? What if I am him? Are you scared?

**OFFRAM:**

(OVER INTERCOM) We can stop at any time.

**PERI:**

No! It might lead to something. I'll hear him out.

**MORO:**

(LOST IN HIS OWN THOUGHTS) The feeling of power over others – does that make me remember anything? People begging for mercy? Was it me on that balcony? Could I have activated the apocalypse weapon?

**PERI:**

I'm all in favour of you remembering, but this is a little creepy.

**MORO:**

I remember the feeling of fear!

**PERI:**

Well that's just peachy! (CALLING) Offram – I hope you're recording this!

**OFFRAM:**

(OVER INTERCOM) Getting it all!

**MORO:**

People cowering, hoping they wouldn't be noticed.

What am I, Perpugilliam? Who am I? (SHOUTING) Who am I?

FX: DRAMATIC MUSIC.

**36: INT. MEMORY FARM — LOUNGE**

FX: THE DOOR SLIDES OPEN — AND NARAS AND GRISK ENTER, THE LATTER CLANKING FORWARD IN HIS ARMOUR.

**KENNEDY:**

Just what we need — a delegation!

**GRISK:**

Kennedy. You will stand aside to let me question the Xylenoid.

**NARAS:**

Out of the question. Kennedy is assigned to provide security. He is the one who should be in charge of this investigation. What has Varish said, Doctor?

**DOCTOR:**

She is denying it. And I believe her. But this is important. Whoever put the squid in Moro's dinner killed the chef first and hid his body.

**VARISH:**

It isn't what it seems! Please! I'm innocent.

**KENNEDY:**

That's not what the evidence suggests.

**DOCTOR:**

A piece of one of Varish's twigs was found on the body.

**GRISK:**

We should torture her to find the truth. I have a number of pain-inducing devices built into my armour —

FX: THE GHALAD ACTIVATES A SONIC CANNON THAT EMERGES FROM HIS ARMOUR AND LOCKS INTO PLACE.

**DOCTOR:**

I don't think your sonic cannon will be necessary. (BEAT) Now, then, what motive would Varish have to commit murder and then to try to kill Garius Moro, hmm? May I remind you, that Moro is her client?

**NARAS:**

Yes, it's in her interests that he's kept safe. Mind you, she did take the case reluctantly.

**VARISH:**

Correction. I took the case with certain reservations, not reluctantly.

**GRISK:**

A typical lawyer, obsessed with pedantry.

FX: THE SONIC CANNON CHARGES UP.

**DOCTOR:**

Put that away. Go on, Varish.

**VARISH:**

I feared that if I was to represent Moro, I might not be able to defend him in galactic court. For example, finding an unbiased jury would be problematic given the charges against him.

**KENNEDY:**

And you'd only have taken on the case if you thought you could win.

**VARISH:**

Naturally. What are you implying?

**KENNEDY:**

That, as things progressed here, you started to get worried. Decided it might be better for your firm's reputation if it never got as far as a trial.

**VARISH:**

That's outrageous! I should sue you for slander under paragraph thirty four of galactic law. I am not your murderer.

**GRISK:**

Why should we believe you?

**VARISH:**

Well, I was in my cabin at the time!

**37: INT. MEMORY FARM - CONTAINMENT SUITE**

FX: PERI BACKS AWAY FROM MORO, BUMPING INTO A METAL TABLE.

**PERI:**

Mr Moro! Why don't you just sit and calm down? (CALLING)  
Offram!

**MORO:**

(TALKING FAST, PIECING THINGS TOGETHER) I have no memory. So I don't know what sort of person I am. I feel like a peaceful man. But what if I really am a mass murderer, then that peaceful nature would be a charade. And surely that means I could harm you?

**PERI:**

Let's not find out. I'm getting out of here.

FX: PERI PUNCHES A CODE INTO THE DOOR. ANOTHER ERROR CHIME.

**MORO:**

Your life would be insignificant to such a man. If I could kill billions, I'd think nothing of snuffing you out, would I?

**PERI:**

Stay back. This is your last warning.

**MORO:**

Or what?

**PERI:**

I'll kick you so hard you'll wish you were still in hyper sleep.

FX: MORO CALMS DOWN AND SITS.

**MORO:**

(AMUSED) Very well. I didn't mean you any harm. I just had to see if your fear made me remember.

**PERI:**

Thanks, I really enjoyed being your guinea pig.

**OFFRAM:**

(OVER INTERCOM) You did brilliantly, Peri.

**PERI:**

Now you decide to talk to me!



**OFFRAM:**

(OVER INTERCOM) Sometimes a feeling, an emotion can take a person back. Whether it's fear of somebody or the excitement of seeing someone.

Those emotions can unlock the long-hidden memories.

**PERI:**

I know what you mean. (BEAT) Mr Moro, you said you remembered me in a gold dress?

**MORO:**

Gold, yes. (SUDDENLY) I was wearing gold too. There were lots of us, all wearing the same thing. We were – we were slaves! Yes, we were slaves...

FX: DRAMATIC MUSIC.

**38: INT. MEMORY FARM — LOUNGE**

FX: BEEPS AND CHIRRUPS SOUND AS A MONITOR DISPLAYS SOMETHING EXCITEDLY.

**NARAS:**

Nearly there.

**DOCTOR:**

Well?

**KENNEDY:**

The monitors outside her cabin show that she was inside at the time that the chef was murdered.

**VARISH:**

I think you owe me an apology.

**KENNEDY:**

Perhaps.

**VARISH:**

And you, Commander Grisk?

**GRISK:**

This is no cause for celebration. The assassin is still at large.

**DOCTOR:**

And there is no camera footage from the kitchen or outside Moro's room?

**NARAS:**

No, the cameras in those areas were shut off.

**DOCTOR:**

Who could have done that?

**NARAS:**

Anyone with a rudimentary knowledge of the technology.

**DOCTOR:**

And everyone has been here long enough to study it if they wanted to, I presume?

**NARAS:**

Yes. How do we find them, Doctor?

**DOCTOR:**

I think I know how to track them down. Come on, Varish. We've got unfinished business.

**FX: THE DOCTOR STRIDES TOWARDS THE SLIDING DOOR.**

**39: INT. MEMORY FARM — CONTAINMENT SUITE**

**FX:** THE CAVENOUS, ECHOEY ROOM OF THE CONTAINMENT SUITE.

**MORO:**

It was a kitchen. We worked in the kitchens. You and me. Steam everywhere, so much heat. You were overcome by the heat.

**PERI:**

I was?

**OFFRAM:**

(OVER INTERCOM) Keep him talking, Peri.

**MORO:**

So I propped you up and waited for the palace guards to turn away and I got you water. Yes, I got you water. You were barely conscious. After a while things were looking up. You were coming round, recovering. But then, he came.

**PERI:**

Who?

**MORO:**

I didn't expect to see him in the kitchens. He never normally came to those sorts of areas — preferring the luxury of the palace.

**PERI:**

It was Altrius?

**MORO:**

Yes!

**PERI:**

So you're saying you're not Altrius?

**40: INT. MEMORY FARM — LABORATORY**

FX: A PRINT-OUT SIMILAR TO A 3D PRINTER OUTPUT IS PRODUCED. THE DOCTOR STUDIES IT.

**DOCTOR:**

Hmm, that's interesting.

**VARISH:**

I see nothing apart from a jagged line on a plastic grid.

**DOCTOR:**

It's the exact radiation profile from the squid. Nothing else on this station will give the exact same peaks and troughs.

**VARISH:**

That is interesting.

**DOCTOR:**

Now we just need a radiation detector to scan all the people on board.

**VARISH:**

Where can we get such a detector?

**DOCTOR:**

Oh, there should be one in the engine room.

**VARISH:**

I'll go.

**DOCTOR:**

Alright then. I'll meet you back at the lounge and we'll get everyone together for scanning.

FX: VARISH SHUFFLES OUT.

**41: INT. MEMORY FARM — CONTAINMENT SUITE****MORO:**

Altrius came in. He came in.

**PERI:**

What did he look like?

**OFFRAM:**

(OVER INTERCOM) Hand him the cable so we can get a visualization, Peri.

FX: PERI PASSES THE HEAVY CABLE TO MORO.

**PERI:**

Right, you know how to use this from the earlier sessions?

**MORO:**

I am familiar with the device, yes. I think.

FX: MORO TAKES IT.

**PERI:**

Go on then. Let's see what you're thinking about...

FX: MORO CLICKS THE BUTTON ON THE END. WIRING NOISES FILL THE ROOM AS THE PROCESSORS CHARGE UP. AND THEN —

FX: A JET OF STEAM AND THE CLATTER OF POTS AND PANS IN A BUSY PRESIDENTIAL KITCHEN.

**MORO ON TAPE:**

(MUFFLED) You must try to stand up.

**PERI ON TAPE:**

(MUFFLED, NO AMERICAN ACCENT) I don't know if I can.

**MORO ON TAPE:**

(MUFFLED) He's coming!

**PERI:**

She looks just like me. But it isn't me, just someone who looks like me.

**MORO ON TAPE:**

(MUFFLED) Try and stand behind me. I'll prop you up until he's passed by.

**PERI:**

And that man in the shadows?

**MORO:**

Altrius of Kelfus Four.

**MORO ON TAPE:**

(MUFFLED) Please, your excellency, she is weak! She will be alright to continue work in a moment, sir.

**PERI ON TAPE:**

(MUFFLED, NO AMERICAN ACCENT) I need to rest. I need to -  
(SCREAMS IN AGONY).

**PERI:**

He killed me - her! In cold blood. That's awful. How could he do that?

**MORO:**

And then Altrius turns to face me and -

**PERI:**

(SHOCKED) No, it can't be!

FX: MUSIC TRANSITION.

**42: INT. MEMORY FARM — ENGINE ROOM**

FX: VARISH SHUFFLES DOWN A METAL WALKWAY, HER BRANCHES SCRATCHING THE FLOOR. UNDER IS THE SOUND OF PULSING ENGINES, HUMMING WITH IMMENSE POWER.

FX: AN INTERCOM ON HER WRIST IS SWITCHED ON.

**VARISH:**

Doctor? Can you hear me?

**DOCTOR:**

(DISTORT) Yes. Are you in the engine room?

**VARISH:**

Yes, just looking for the tools and equipment. I wanted to thank you, Doctor.

**DOCTOR:**

(DISTORT) For what?

**VARISH:**

For your faith in me. For believing I wasn't a murderer, despite the evidence.

**DOCTOR:**

(DISTORT) I knew the evidence had been fabricated. You're a good person. Now, can you see the large upright cylinders of the power supply?

**VARISH:**

Yes! And there's a plastic box nearby.

**DOCTOR:**

(DISTORT) That sounds like it. Open it up.

FX: VARISH OPENS THE PLASTIC TOOL BOX.

**VARISH:**

All the tools are in their places with helpful labels.  
(PERUSING) Sonic wrench, Garis Clamps, a-ha! The radiation detector.

FX: VARISH PULLS IT FREE FROM ITS FOAM SURROUND AND LIFTS IT OUT.

**VARISH:**

Got it.

**DOCTOR:**

(DISTORT) Excellent. Come back to the lounge.



**FX:** VARISH STARTS TO MOVE.

**VARISH:**

I am on my way. (REALISING, WORRIED) What are you doing here?

**DOCTOR:**

(DISTORT) Who's there, Varish?

**VARISH:**

No, no!

**FX:** THE SOUND OF BLASTER FIRE.

**VARISH:**

Argghhhhhh!

**FX:** VARISH SLUMPS DOWN DEAD.

**DOCTOR:**

(DISTORT) Varish! No!

**FX:** DRAMATIC MUSIC.

**43: INT. MEMORY FARM — MEDICAL ROOM**

FX: A HEART MONITOR FLAT LINES. NARAS TURNS IT OFF.

**NARAS:**

I'm not familiar with Xylenoid physiology, but I think that's — that's it.

**GRISK:**

She is dead.

**NARAS:**

I'm sorry Doctor.

**DOCTOR:**

(SADDENED) Oh, my dear friend. Goodbye.

**KENNEDY:**

And she didn't manage to tell us anything about who shot her.

FX: THE DOOR SLIDES OPEN AND OFFRAM, MORO AND PERI ENTER.

**OFFRAM:**

We came as quickly as we could.

**MORO:**

I can't walk that fast I'm afraid.

**PERI:**

Doctor, I need to speak to you. (REALISING) Oh I thought she was only injured not dead.

**DOCTOR:**

And I'll wager who did it was the same person who killed the chef and who tried to kill Moro. They smashed the only radiation detector on the ship too.

**NARAS:**

Whoever it was didn't want you to trace that squid, did they?

**DOCTOR:**

No, they knew I was closing in on them. Right, it's good that everyone is here.

FX: HE MOVES TO ONE SIDE WITH PERI.

**DOCTOR:**

(LOW) Now, Peri. I want you to go to the TARDIS and fetch my tool box from the sixth room on the right. Inside is a radiation detector.

**PERI:**

Okay. (BEAT) But Doctor there's something else. Moro showed me a memory and -

**GRISK:**

What are you whispering about?

**PERI:**

Oh, nothing important.

**GRISK:**

You will stop conspiring with each other! If you have something to say, you will say it to all of us.

**DOCTOR:**

Maybe if you could do the thing I asked you to Peri, we can have everything out in the open.

**PERI:**

But Doctor, I need to..?

**DOCTOR:**

Please, Peri. And feed this radiation pattern into the device when you find it.

FX: HE HANDS HER A PRINT OUT.

**PERI:**

Okay.

FX: PERI LEAVES, THE DOOR SLIDING OPEN.

**GRISK:**

Where is she going?

**DOCTOR:**

To get something that will identify the assassin, once and for all. Surely you can't object to that?

FX: MUSIC TRANSITION.

**44: INT. TARDIS**

FX: THE TARDIS DOORS OPEN AND PERI ENTERS.

**PERI:**

Right. Sixth door on the right...

FX: SHE WALKS ACROSS TO THE CONSOLE.

**45: INT. MEMORY FARM – MEDICAL ROOM**

**FX:** THE CLANK OF ARMOUR AS GRISK MARCHES ACROSS TO THE DOCTOR. GAS VENTS FROM HIS MASK.

**GRISK:**

I grow impatient of waiting.

**DOCTOR:**

The TARDIS has a lot of rooms.

**GRISK:**

But your vessel is a small box.

**DOCTOR:**

I'd love to discuss temporal dimensional engineering with you, but this is slightly more pressing. I'm sure she'll be back in a moment.

**FX:** A STRANGE SINISTER WHOOSHING NOISE, STARTING LOW AND RISING THROUGH THE NEXT.

**DOCTOR:**

What's that noise?

**NARAS:**

I don't know. It sounds like – (CONFUSED) familiar but louder than –

**GRISK:**

What is it? Explain!

**NARAS:**

I can't think straight.

**DOCTOR:**

I know what you mean – I'm having trouble thinking at all.

**FX:** SUDDENLY THE NOISE STOPS.

**KENNEDY:**

What was that?

**DOCTOR:**

I don't think it matters.

**NARAS:**

But it was – (REALISING) Why are you looking at me like that, Doctor?

**KENNEDY:**

He has a strange look in his eyes.

**DOCTOR:**

Everything is clear now, isn't it?

**FX:** MUSIC TRANSITION.

**46: INT. MEMORY FARM — CORRIDOR**

**FX:** THE DOOR OF THE TARDIS OPENS AND PERI EMERGES. SHE LOCKS THE DOOR BEHIND HER.

**PERI:**  
Got it.

**FX:** SHE FLIPS THE WALL INTERCOM ON.

**PERI:**  
(INTO COMS) Doctor, I'm on my way. I've got the radiation detector.

**FX:** SHE CLICKS OFF THE INTERCOM AND RUNS.

**47: INT. MEMORY FARM — MEDICAL ROOM**

FX: A SHOT FROM A BLASTER BURNS A HOLE IN A WALL WHICH SMOULDERS AND CRACKLES.

**NARAS:**

Put your blaster away, Mr Kennedy!

**KENNEDY:**

Give me one more shot!

**GRISK:**

No! He must be tried in a court of law!

**KENNEDY:**

Since when did you care about proper process?

**OFFRAM:**

Calm down. Both of you!

**DOCTOR:**

Yes, I think that's probably for the best, don't you?

FX: THE DOOR SWISHES OPEN AND PERI ENTERS.

**PERI:**

I heard a blaster. Are you okay?

**DOCTOR:**

It's alright, I ducked and Mr Kennedy only singed a few of my hairs. He's not happy about being such a poor shot, but what can I do about that, hmm?

**PERI:**

Why — why was he shooting at you? Is Kennedy the murderer?

**DOCTOR:**

No, I am.

**PERI:**

What?

**OFFRAM:**

The Doctor gave a full confession while you were gone.

**PERI:**

What are you talking about? You murdered Varish?

**DOCTOR:**

No, I wasn't responsible for that one. How dare you?



**PERI:**

What then?

**DOCTOR:**

Well, there have been times when I've done some terrible things. But what was I supposed to do? They'd cornered me and they were about to depose me. So what I was doing was just self-preservation. That's why I activated the apocalypse device.

**PERI:**

No, that's not true!

**DOCTOR:**

I'm afraid it is true, my dear. And you saw it in Moro's memories, didn't you?

**PERI:**

Yes, but...

**DOCTOR:**

I am Altrius of Kelfus Four. And I'm responsible for the deaths of billions of people...

FX: CLOSING THEME CRASHES IN.

**PART 3**

MUSIC: OPENING THEME.

**48: EXT. CERBERUS – SALT MINES**

FX: A CAVENOUS CAVE. MINERS WORK WITH PICK AXES AND SHOVELS TO CRACK OPEN ROCKS. SALT TIPS INTO A MINE CART. ALL AROUND IS THE CLANKING OF HEAVY, DIRTY INDUSTRY. **VENORG**, A VICIOUS CRIMINAL, AND **OTWOE**, A CAREER CRIMINAL, ARE AMONGST THE WORKERS.

**VENORG:**

(SIGHING, WORN OUT) Here, when are we due a break? We must be due a break soon.

**OTWOE:**

They won't let us rest, will they?

FX: DRILLING STARTS UP IN A DISTANT TUNNEL.

**VENORG:**

Oi guard, I'm talking to you.

**OTWOE:**

Venorg, what are you doing?

**GUARD:**

Get on with it.

FX: THE GUARD WALKS AWAY.

**VENORG:**

Don't walk away! Come on, I was just asking a question. A simple – Look, I'm worn out here. We've been working for two cycles straight. Oi?

FX: VENORG THROWS DOWN HIS SHOVEL.

**GUARD:**

Pick that up.

FX: A LASER PROBE CRACKLES AS IT TOUCHES HIS ARM.

**VENORG:**

Ahhhh. Owwww.

**OTWOE:**

See? You shouldn't have riled the guard.

**VENORG:**

I'll rile you in a moment, if you don't shut up.

**OTWOE:**

Charming.

**FX:** THE GUARD MOVES AWAY. THE MESH ON THE LIFT IS PUSHED BACK AND NEW ARRIVALS SHUFFLE INTO THE MINE.

**VENORG:**

Hello, look at that. Here come some new arrivals.

**OTWOE:**

You never know, they might take over our shift and we can – Venorg, are you listening to me?

**FX:** WILDTRACK CHATTERING AS THE NEW ARRIVALS ENTER THE TUNNELS. "What's this place?", "I don't like it", "It's dark" etc.

**OTWOE:**

I said, are you listening?

**VENORG:**

I don't believe it. (SHOUTING, AGITATED) It's him! Oi!

**FX:** VENORG SCRAMBLES OVER THE GRAVEL TO GET TO THE SOURCE OF HIS ANGER.

**OTWOE:**

What are you doing? The guard will zap you again!

**VENORG:**

(SHOCKED) It's just – just I know him, don't I? That miserable do-gooder is the one what got me banged up in the first place.

**DOCTOR:**

Are you referring to me?

**VENORG:**

I'll tear your head off, Doctor.

**DOCTOR:**

I think you're mistaken. I'm Altrius of Kelfus Four. And if anyone is going to rip anyone's head off, I'll be doing it to you, you low-life piece of marsh-scum.

**VENORG:**

(TAKEN ABACK) What? You look like the Doctor, but... but you don't sound like him.

**FX:** THE DOCTOR PICKS UP A SHOVEL.

**DOCTOR:**

Now, why don't you tell me what I'm supposed to be doing with this shovel before things get ugly, hmm?

**FX: THE DOCTOR PLUNGES IT INTO THE GROUND.**

**49: INT. MEMORY FARM — OUTSIDE AIRLOCK**

**FX:** A SLICK CONVEYOR BELT MOVES A COFFIN INTO POSITION BY AN AIRLOCK. IT STOPS AND CHORAL MUSIC STARTS (UNDER).

**NARAS:**

And we commit our friend and fellow campaigner for justice, Varish, to the peaceful rest of deep space. (BEAT) As you knew her, are there any words you'd like to say, Peri?

**PERI:**

Not really. The Doctor liked her a lot. And any friend of his was a friend of mine.

**GRISK:**

The Doctor is the one that caused this.

**PERI:**

He said he didn't. He said this is one murder he wasn't responsible for! Not that he was responsible for any!

**NARAS:**

I hereby commit Varish to the eternal rest.

**FX:** ONE OF THE AIRLOCK DOORS SLIDES OPEN AND THE CONVEYOR BELT MOVES THE COFFIN FORWARDS. THE CHORAL MUSIC RISES.

**50: INT. MEMORY FARM - LOUNGE**

FX: MUSAK PLAYS. PERI ENTERS.

**OFFRAM:**

Come and join me. I brought a tray of food in case you came in. Here.

FX: HE PUSHES THE TRAY TOWARDS HER ACROSS THE TABLE.

**PERI:**

I'm not hungry.

**OFFRAM:**

I prepared this for you myself. I'm no chef, but it's not bad. Almost edible. Go on.

**PERI:**

I'm not in the mood for your jokes. I just want to be left alone.

**OFFRAM:**

Come on, it's been two days since they took him to Cerberus. You've got to snap out of it.

**PERI:**

The Doctor is innocent. Why can't you see that?

**OFFRAM:**

I'm surprised that you don't see that he's guilty.

**PERI:**

I want the key to the TARDIS back.

**OFFRAM:**

Sorry, Naras won't allow it. She's worried you'll try to rescue Altrius.

**PERI:**

His name is the Doctor.

FX: OFFRAM SCUFFS HIS CHAIR BACK AS HE CLEARS HIS TABLE.

**OFFRAM:**

I'd better be getting on.

**PERI:**

Oh hang on. While you're here.

FX: PERI PRESSES A BUTTON TO ACTIVATE THE HAND-HELD RADIATION DETECTOR. WE HEAR STEADY GIEGER-COUNTER STYLE NOISES AS SHE WAVES IT OVER OFFRAM.

**OFFRAM:**

What are you doing?

**PERI:**

Checking to see if the radiation on you matches the scan from the squid.

**OFFRAM:**

And does it?

**PERI:**

Don't think so. So you weren't the one who tried to kill Moro with the squid.

**OFFRAM:**

I think we know who tried to do that. (BEAT) By the way, we're nearly finished with Mr Moro.

**PERI:**

You can't let him go, Offram. Not until you know he isn't Altrius.

**OFFRAM:**

He isn't Altrius! The Ghalad Commander will take him to a secret destination where he can live the rest of his life. It's what he deserves after all he's been through.

**PERI:**

And what about the Doctor?

**OFFRAM:**

He's getting what he deserves.

FX: OFFRAM LEAVES.

FX: DRAMATIC MUSIC.

**51: EXT. CERBERUS – SALT MINES**

FX: THE SOUNDS OF CLANKING OF DIRTY INDUSTRY. THE DOCTOR PLUNGES A SHOVEL INTO GRAVEL AND TIPS IT INTO A CART. KENNEDY APPROACHES.

**KENNEDY:**

I must admit it's good to see you imprisoned at last. Even if it is only on remand.

**DOCTOR:**

Gloating doesn't suit you, Kennedy. But hold on, I'm glad you're here actually, because I've got a list of demands. The bed is barely serviceable; I need an extra pillow – well, a pillow would be nice; breakfast was awful like something made by someone who'd never seen real food; and the other inmates are not very nice.

**KENNEDY:**

Be sure to leave a review when you check out.

**DOCTOR:**

Oh I wish I could check out. (CONSPIRATORILY) Listen, Kennedy, that's where a man like you could help a man like me.

**KENNEDY:**

Is it?

**DOCTOR:**

You can come and go as you please, can't you? You could pretend you're escorting me and we could get to the Transmat and you could take me away from all this.

**KENNEDY:**

Why would I do that?

**DOCTOR:**

I am a very rich man.

**KENNEDY:**

Money is nice, but the thought of you rotting here is better. Enjoy yourself, Altrius.

FX: KENNEDY MOVES AWAY.

**DOCTOR:**

(CONTEMPT) You'll regret this, you hear! My vengeance will be swift, unexpected and bloody! And it'll involve a spoon!



**52: INT. MEMORY FARM — LOUNGE**

FX: MUSAK PLAYS UNDER. NARAS PRESSES AN INTERCOM BUTTON.

**NARAS:**

This is Cerebro Naras. How is he?

**OFFRAM:**

(DISTORT) Mr Moro is resting.

**NARAS:**

Good. And how did the session go?

**OFFRAM:**

(DISTORT) He remembered more of his time working in the kitchens. He's really fleshing out a lot of details.

**NARAS:**

Excellent. Get some rest too, yeah.

FX: SHE CLICKS OFF THE INTERCOM.

FX: THE DOOR SLIDES OPEN AND PERI ENTERS.

**NARAS:**

Peri? It's good to see you.

**PERI:**

I need to make sense of this.

**NARAS:**

It's touching that you cling on to your friend's innocence but you've got to know when to let go.

**PERI:**

He is innocent!

**NARAS:**

I'm sorry, Peri, but he isn't. He confessed! What are you doing?

FX: THE RADIATION DETECTOR CLICKS AS PERI PASSES IT OVER NARAS.

**PERI:**

Checking that you weren't the one who tried to kill Moro.

**NARAS:**

This is classic deflection. You're refusing to believe the facts.

**PERI:**

Naras, can't you see this is wrong? I was gone for five minutes to the TARDIS and then when I returned with this detector, you all thought that the Doctor was Altrius. Even he thought it. Someone has made you all misremember!

**NARAS:**

That's quite impossible.

**PERI:**

Is it? Before, when I was in the process room, looking at my memories, Offram said he had to wear a helmet to avoid thinking he came from Baltimore.

**NARAS:**

Yes, but that's in the immediate vicinity of a visualized memory.

**PERI:**

Well, what if there was a way to make false memories flood through the whole of the space station? What if the person doing it managed to shield themselves in some way? And because I was in the TARDIS, I was somehow shielded too. But maybe they'd already tried to tamper with my memories when Moro remembered working with me. Maybe I was some sort of test run to see if I'd believe the Doctor could be guilty?

**NARAS:**

Peri, you're grasping at straws. It's ridiculous.

**PERI:**

Consider it for a moment!

**NARAS:**

Okay. In theory it could work. But in practice, it's not possible to distribute memories across an entire space station.

**PERI:**

But if they were boosted in some way?

**NARAS:**

The technology doesn't exist. We aren't misremembering. The Doctor is Altrius.

FX: DRAMATIC MUSIC.

**53: INT. CERBERUS – MESS ROOM**

FX: A HEAVY INDUSTRIAL ELEVATOR RISES AND CLANKS INTO POSITION AS IT REACHES ITS FLOOR. THE MESH SHUTTER IS PULLED BACK AND KENNEDY ENTERS THE MESS ROOM.

**KENNEDY:**

You?

**OTWOE:**

Me?

**KENNEDY:**

Name and prison delineation number.

**OTWOE:**

Otwoe Campilano, number three four eight beta.

**KENNEDY:**

Witnesses say you spoke to prisoner seven six delta earlier in the mines.

**OTWOE:**

VENORG? Yeah, I was working with him. Look, mister, I didn't do anything wrong. He wanted to slack off, but I kept working, didn't I? I know what happens if we slack off on Cerberus.

**KENNEDY:**

Did you interact with any of the new arrivals?

**OTWOE:**

No. It's not a cocktail party, is it?

**KENNEDY:**

Recognise this one?

FX: A BEEP AS KENNEDY DISPLAYS AN IMAGE.

**OTWOE:**

The Doctor?

**KENNEDY:**

How do you know him by that name?

**OTWOE:**

Well, Venorg – prisoner seven six delta – nearly flew at him. See, they know each other from outside. He used the name.

**KENNEDY:**

I want you to do something for me, Otwoe Campilano.

**OTWOE:**

I want to keep my nose clean, mister. I've only got forty eight years left to go.

**KENNEDY:**

It's nothing much. Just keep an eye on what happens with this Doctor fellow. And if things look like kicking off with prisoner seven six delta - well, it might be good if you turn a blind eye.

FX: KENNEDY GETS UP AND GOES BACK TO THE ELEVATOR.

**54: EXT. CERBERUS – SALT MINES**

FX: THE DOCTOR SHUFFLES A PACK OF CARDS.

**DOCTOR:**

(CHIPPER) Right, three cards each. We're playing Sontaran Snap. Aces are high and two is the death card. If you get two picture cards, and the player on your right has a four you can cut his arm off. Everyone clear?

FX: (WILDTRACK) MURMURS FROM THE WORKERS OF 'OH YEAH', 'BRING IT ON', 'COME ON THEN'.

FX: THE DOCTOR DEALS.

**VENORG:**

I'm not playing cards with you.

**DOCTOR:**

Coward.

**VENORG:**

You got me imprisoned. Why would I want to pass time with you?

**DOCTOR:**

You're mixing me up with this Doctor chap again, aren't you? Did the Doctor enjoy watching planets burn? No I don't think so. Did I? Yes sirree.

FX: OTWOE COMES OVER.

**OTWOE:**

Can I join in? I'm Otwoe.

**DOCTOR:**

You look like a man who's used to losing money in a gambling situation. Pull up a rock and park yourself.

**OTWOE:**

I love a gamble, me.

**DOCTOR:**

And I love winning!

FX: THE DOCTOR PLACES A CARD DOWN AND ANOTHER PLAYER PUTS A CARD ON TOP.

**DOCTOR:**

Oh, I've got a seven! I hope one of you mugs has an eight – because that means I collect teeth from all of you.

**OTWOE:**

Oh no.

**VENORG:**

Listen to me, Doctor.

**DOCTOR:**

Told you. I'm not him.

**VENORG:**

Whoever you think you are – you'd better watch your back. Because the first chance I get, I'm going to wipe that smile off your face.

**DOCTOR:**

Brave words for a coward.

**VENORG:**

Just. Watch. Your. Back.

FX: VENORG STOMPS OFF.

**OTWOE:**

I'm sure he'll calm down.

FX: THE DOCTOR LAYS ANOTHER CARD.

**DOCTOR:**

Ohh it's an Ace and a Joker. That means Skandar gets to whack Alan with a shovel. Go on, Skandar!

FX: A CLANG AS A SHOVEL IS WHACKED ON SOMEONE'S HEAD.

**ALAN:**

Ahhh.

**DOCTOR:**

Nice one. When you get back on your feet, Alan, it's your turn to deal. (HE'S NOT GETTING UP) Alan?

**55: INT. MEMORY FARM — LOUNGE**

FX: MUSAK PLAYS UNDER.

**NARAS:**

I've asked Offram to join us.

**OFFRAM:**

Hello, Peri.

**PERI:**

Swell, so you can gang up on me and tell me I'm crazy. Again.

**OFFRAM:**

We're not here to do that.

**NARAS:**

Now, Peri, you are a good friend to the Doctor. But surely you remember that he tried to kill Moro with the squid?

**PERI:**

Okay, let's start with that. Supposing your version of events is true — which it isn't — why would the Doctor want to kill Moro?

**NARAS:**

Well, to silence him, of course. If Moro had died, then we may never have witnessed his memories of working in the kitchens; his memories of being brutalized by Altrius. So we wouldn't have seen the Doctor in Moro's memories. You saw them too!

**PERI:**

But that was probably done to — pave the way for when the Doctor confessed. Maybe it was done to try to change my mind about him as I'd be the least likely to buy a confession?

**NARAS:**

It's all ifs and maybes, Peri.

**PERI:**

And what about the murder of the chef? How do you explain that?

**OFFRAM:**

He died because he must have witnessed the Doctor in the kitchens.

**PERI:**

Okay, what about his friend, Varish?

**NARAS:**

Maybe Varish knew of his secret life. Maybe she intended to tell us all about it. Maybe she couldn't bear to see an innocent old man take the blame for Altrius' crimes.

**PERI:**

Now who is saying if and maybe?

**NARAS:**

It's my best guess at rationalizing what happened.

**PERI:**

And this my best guess at rationalising it too.

**OFFRAM:**

But there is other – more compelling evidence.

**PERI:**

What evidence?

**OFFRAM:**

The only surviving image of Altrius. The one showing him on the balcony.

FX: A TABLET BEEPS AS AN IMAGE DISPLAYS.

**PERI:**

That's not the image you showed me before!

**NARAS:**

It's blurry, but there's no mistaking that coat, is there?

**PERI:**

Someone's changed the image. I'm going to prove that the Doctor isn't Altrius.

FX: PERI MARCHES OUT, THE DOOR SLIDING OPEN FOR HER.

**OFFRAM:**

Should I watch her?

**NARAS:**

Let her get it out of her system.

FX: MUSIC TRANSITION.



**56: INT. CERBERUS – MESS ROOM.**

FX: A PLASTIC TRAY IS TAKEN FROM A STACK. THE DOCTOR HOLDS IT OUT

**DOCTOR:**

And what delightful delicacies has chef concocted today?

FX: STODGY FOOD IS SPLATTED INTO IT BY THE CANTEEN STAFF.

**DOCTOR:**

What is this supposed to be? Green mush. Orange mush. And some pink mush for good measure. Do you know that I'm used to eating the finest foods? I would employ minions to travel as far as the outer rim to fetch back all sorts of delicacies. And now I'm reduced to mush on a plastic tray.

**OTWOE:**

We should take our food and sit down.

**DOCTOR:**

I could have all the catering staff punished for this.

**OTWOE:**

Everyone's looking now.

**VENORG:**

Eat your food, Doctor. Enjoy your last meal.

**DOCTOR:**

Are you threatening me, Venorg?

**VENORG:**

Ah you remember my name then?

**DOCTOR:**

(CONFUSED) Yes. Someone must have mentioned it.

**OTWOE:**

Let's sit down. We don't want any trouble, do we?

FX: THE DOCTOR AND OTWOE MOVE TO A TABLE. THEY PULL OUT A COUPLE OF PLASTIC CHAIRS AND SIT DOWN, PLACING THEIR TRAYS ON THE TABLE.

**OTWOE:**

(MAKING THE BEST OF IT) After a while you get used to this food. It's okay really. Prisons are required by galactic law to ensure that –

**DOCTOR:**

(INTERRUPTING) Are you going to help me break out of this dump?

**OTWOE:**

Funny! No one breaks out. This is Cerberus. Maximum security prison. You should count yourself lucky that you're only here on remand.

**DOCTOR:**

Until my trial. And then they'll throw away the key. (MULLING IT OVER, THE HINT OF A MEMORY) The key. I had a key for something once...

**OTWOE:**

Must have been one of your palaces, eh?

**DOCTOR:**

What? Yes, you're probably right! You know, whatever your name is, my memories of the good times are all that's keeping me going. The death squads, the Hanging Garden, poisoning my fourth wife, the hedonistic parties, ah happy days.

FX: THE DOCTOR SCOOPS SOME GOO ONTO HIS FORK.

**DOCTOR:**

This tastes truly disgusting. Someone's going to pay.

**57: INT. MEMORY FARM - LOUNGE**

FX: MUSAK PLAYS. NARAS ENTERS.

**NARAS:**

You wanted to see me, Peri?

**PERI:**

Thanks for coming. I wanted to talk to you. I've been thinking about what you said. About the image of Altrius.

**NARAS:**

What about it?

**PERI:**

If it has always looked that way, then why didn't Kennedy arrest the Doctor as soon as we stepped foot on the Memory Farm?

**NARAS:**

(UNSURE) Well, I...don't know. Maybe he hadn't seen it.

**PERI:**

Everyone was hanging on every development about Moro. You don't believe that he wouldn't have seen that one crucial image, do you?

**NARAS:**

I supposed he must have done.

**PERI:**

But he didn't arrest the Doctor. Surely you can see that this means that someone altered it. The same person who wants Moro let off the hook. And my money is on the Ghalad. They've been doing everything they can to prove his innocence. And getting the Doctor framed was a pretty neat way of doing it.

**NARAS:**

You're wrong. I'm sure you are.

**PERI:**

(FRUSTRATED) I need to see Moro. Why don't you come with me if you're so sure about things?

FX: SHE GOES TO THE DOOR. IT OPENS AND SHE LEAVES.

**58: INT. MEMORY FARM — CONTAINMENT SUITE**

FX: MORO PACKS A SUITCASE. HE PUTS CLOTHES AND BOOKS INTO A METAL CASE. DOOR OPENS

**PERI:**

Mr Moro?

**MORO:**

Hello, my dear. Cerebro Naras. I'm packing. These aren't my belongings, just things that I've been given while I've been here.

**NARAS:**

You are welcome to them.

**MORO:**

Thank you. They are all I've got to be going on with.

**PERI:**

Mr Moro, if the Doctor's got any future, I need to find out who you really are.

**MORO:**

You know who I am. I'm Garius Moro, a lowly slave who worked in the kitchens. I fled in the president's escape pod.

**PERI:**

That memory might be wrong. It might have been planted in your head.

**NARAS:**

Peri!

**MORO:**

What?

**PERI:**

You recognized me, or someone who looked like me, didn't you? And the Ghalad made a big thing about suspecting I was a trigger. What if that was exactly what they wanted?

**NARAS:**

A trigger to make him remember?

**PERI:**

When we arrived, what if someone planted a memory in your head of me as a slave? Then when you saw me it unlocked that false memory?

**MORO:**

What... I... Is it possible? Cerebro Naras?

**NARAS:**

It's... possible. But it would need greater skill with the equipment than I have.

FX: PERI RUSHES TO MORO'S SIDE - AN IDEA FORMING.

**PERI:**

And could that - seed - pave the way for you - and everyone - to accept the lie that the Doctor was Altrius?

**NARAS:**

Theoretically, a seed could allow other memories to latch on and appear more organic. More real.

**PERI:**

And those fake memories were flooded through the entire space station when I was protected in the TARDIS.

**MORO:**

But I can't remember anything before.

FX: PERI UNCOILS THE CABLE FROM THE WALL.

**PERI:**

I don't need you to remember much. Just one moment. Here, Mr Moro, take this cable.

**NARAS:**

What are you doing?

**PERI:**

Seeing if he can remember the exact moment that everything changed. Seeing if he can remember what happened when I went to the TARDIS.

FX: DRAMATIC MUSIC.

**59: INT. CERBERUS – MESS ROOM.**

**FX:** THE DOCTOR PLAYS WITH HIS FOOD, PUSHING HIS PLASTIC FORK AROUND THE PLASTIC TRAY. GENERAL CANTEEN ATMOS.

**OTWOE:**

If you're just going to play with your food instead of eating it, I'll have it.

**DOCTOR:**

Look, I've made a little mountain. Ah, it's like the mountain where we used to have the executions.

**OTWOE:**

If you don't mind me saying, you don't seem like a dictator.

**DOCTOR:**

You're wrong, but thank you for your faith in me.

*DISTORTED REPRISE FROM SC42*

**VARISH:**

*For your faith in me. For believing I wasn't a murderer, despite the evidence.*

*END OF REPRISE.*

**OTWOE:**

Are you alright?

**DOCTOR:**

(DISTRACTED) Fine. Yes. Where were we?

**OTWOE:**

You should finish eating. We'll be called back to the mines soon.

**DOCTOR:**

I can't stand the smell down there. What is that, Sulphur?

**OTWOE:**

It's a stink, that's what it is. All mines smell the same. The ones of Rowcalla smelt the same.

**DOCTOR:**

At least there are no giant maggots. (CONFUSED) What did I say that for? (RATIONALISING IT) Maybe there was a story that I had read to me once. Yes, that was it. One of my slaves read me a story. (LOST) The coal mine, industrial waste.

**OTWOE:**

Come on, we've got one deca-cycle before they ring that bell.

FX: OTWOE SCOOPS HIS FOOD UP ONTO HIS FORK FROM HIS METAL PLATE.

**DOCTOR:**

What if it wasn't a story though?

FX: THE CLATTER OF A PLASTIC TRAY AS VENORG KNOCKS THE DOCTOR'S TRAY ONTO THE FLOOR.

**VENORG:**

Whoops. Aren't I a proper butter fingers?

FX: THE DOCTOR SCRAPES HIS CHAIR BACK AND IS ON HIS FEET.

**DOCTOR:**

How dare you ruin my - admittedly - horrible lunch.

**VENORG:**

It's bad enough that I have to do time in this place, without you being here.

**OTWOE:**

Please just calm down or we'll all get solitary.

**VENORG:**

Shut it.

**DOCTOR:**

Yeah, shut it.

**VENORG:**

So Doctor, in the mines, you and me. Man against man. If I win, you won't have to spend another day on this stinking planet.

FX: VENORG GOES.

**DOCTOR:**

Well, that sounds hopeful.

**OTWOE:**

No, he means that you'll be dead.

**DOCTOR:**

Oh. Then in that case, I'll just have to defend myself, won't I?

FX: DRAMATIC MUSIC.

**60: INT. MEMORY FARM – CONTAINMENT SUITE**

**FX:** THE RISING HUM OF THE MACHINERY AS MEMORIES ARE COLLECTED.

**PERI:**

So think back – back to when you first told me that the Doctor was Altrius.

**MORO:**

When it was you and me?

**PERI:**

Yes, when it was just the two of us.

**NARAS:**

It's coming through.

*REPRISE: SC41.*

**MORO ON TAPE:**

*(MUFFLED) Please, your excellence, she is weak! She will be alright to continue work in a moment, sir.*

**PERI ON TAPE:**

*(MUFFLED, NO AMERICAN ACCENT) I need to rest. I need to – (SCREAMS IN AGONY).*

*END OF REPRISE.*

**PERI:**

Now go back to when you first remember realising that the Doctor was Altrius...

**MORO:**

I don't know if I can. The first time I realised?

**NARAS:**

He needs a rest.

**PERI:**

We don't have time for a rest. Please?

**MORO:**

*(STRUGGLING) Okay.*

**PERI:**

It's coming through...



**MORO ON TAPE:**

(DISTORT) Last night, I had a strange dream. It was that the stranger was Altrius. I seemed certain of it. But how can that be?

**OFFRAM ON TAPE:**

(DISTORT) The dream is your subconscious coming through. You should welcome what it's telling you. The stranger is Altrius.

FX: NARAS CUTS THE POWER.

**PERI:**

Offfram!

**NARAS:**

He's behind it!

**PERI:**

He seeded the memories while Moro was sleeping. Then tried to use them to convince me or at least make me uncertain of the truth.

**NARAS:**

And then – you must be right – he found a way to flood the station with the same memories so everyone believed them.

**PERI:**

You've got to tell Kennedy so he can get the Doctor back here!

**NARAS:**

Come on!

FX: THEY RUN OUT OF THE CONTAINMENT SUITE.

**61: INT. MEMORY FARM - LOUNGE**

FX: THE DOOR SWISHES OPEN. THE GHALAD COMMANDER, GRISK, CLANKS ACROSS THE ROOM, GAS VENTING FROM HIS MASK.

**GRISK:**

Offram, you have one final session with Moro to close his case file. Then we will leave this station.

**OFFRAM:**

That should be enough to fill any gaps in his memory.

**GRISK:**

And these memories, can they be removed later?

**OFFRAM:**

All the implanted memories will last a certain time. But it'll be enough to satisfy Naras so you can leave. And she'll broadcast to Control that the case is closed.

**GRISK:**

Excellent. And how long until Naras' own memories return?

**OFFRAM:**

They won't return before we leave. They won't return before the station is destroyed.

FX: GRISK'S WRIST COMMUNICATOR BEEPS.

**GRISK:**

Commander Grisk here.

**GHALAD WARRIOR:**

(OVER COMMUNICATOR) We have detected that Naras and Peri are with Moro.

**OFFRAM:**

(ANNOYED) What are they doing?

**GRISK:**

(INTO COMMUNICATOR) Transmat more Ghalad warriors to the Memory Farm - and converge at the containment suite. (TO OFFRAM) The time for stealth is over...

FX: THE DOOR OPENS AND THEY LEAVE.

**62: INT. CERBERUS - MINES.**

FX: AN INDUSTRIAL KLAXON SOUNDS AND THE HEAVY MESH DOOR OF THE LIFT IS WRENCHED BACK. CROSS-FADE TO NOISES OF PICK AXES AND HEAVY LABOUR AS THE DOCTOR AND OTWOE WALK INTO THE MINE.

**OTWOE:**

You shouldn't fight him. He's at least a head taller than you and he's built for this kind of thing.

**DOCTOR:**

Relax my dear fellow. I have vicious cunning on my side. Now where is he?

FX: THE DOCTOR STRIDES FORWARD.

**OTWOE:**

Wait.

**DOCTOR:**

Don't order me around. Who do you think you are?

**OTWOE:**

We're both prisoners. We're both equal now, Altrius. And I'm trying to help you, you arrogant fool.

**DOCTOR:**

Help me? What, you propose to fight for me? Yes, that could work. Your life would not matter as much as mine.

**OTWOE:**

You're a hard man to like. But I don't want to get into trouble. So that's why I'm telling you that the Space Security man who came with you -

**DOCTOR:**

Kennedy?

**OTWOE:**

Yes, Kennedy. He wants me to step back and let this happen.

**DOCTOR:**

He wants my duel to happen?

**OTWOE:**

I think he'd quite like you to die here.

**DOCTOR:**

Well, I'm going to disappoint Mr Kennedy. And after I've finished with Venorg, I'm going to add him to my list...

**OTWOE:**

List? You've got a list?

**FX: OTWOE CHASES AFTER THE DOCTOR.**

**63: INT. MEMORY FARM - NARAS' OFFICE**

FX: A BROADCAST SIGNAL IS TUNED IN AMID STATIC.

**PERI:**

Have you got the right frequency?

**NARAS:**

Yes, I think so. Cerberus is on the edge of this galaxy and the equipment needs a boost to -

FX: MORE STATIC.

**NARAS:**

(INTO INTERCOM) This is Cerebro Naras to Kennedy of the Space Security Service. I'm leaving a message to say that information has been falsified. The Doctor is *not* Altrius. Repeat, the Doctor is *not* Altrius.

FX: THE DOOR SWISHES OPEN AND OFFRAM ENTERS.

**OFFRAM:**

(ANGRILY) Stop that.

**NARAS:**

Offram - what have you done? And the Ghalad?

FX: THE CLANKING OF ARMOUR SIGNALS THE ARRIVAL OF GRISK AND ANOTHER GHALAD WARRIOR BEHIND HIM.

**PERI:**

They're in league together.

**OFFRAM:**

The Ghalad are eager for us to finish the processing so they can escort Moro away from here I need you to send one final message.

**PERI:**

You can't get away with this.

**GRISK:**

You will do as we say.

FX: GRISK'S CYBERNETIC ARM OPENS TO REVEAL HIS SONIC CANNON. IT STARTS TO CHARGE.

**OFFRAM:**

Sit down Naras.

FX: SHE SITS.

**NARAS:**

You need me to sign off the final report on Moro before it's uploaded to Control. Otherwise our superiors will suspect that something is wrong.

**OFFRAM:**

I'm glad you understand. But we don't need Peri. Take her away and execute her.

**PERI:**

I thought you were nice!

**OFFRAM:**

I had to fake a bond of trust with you to assess if you would succumb to the conditioning.

**PERI:**

And I'm glad I resisted!

FX: PERI SLAPS HIM.

**OFFRAM:**

Ahhh. Take her.

FX: GRISK GRABS PERI BY THE ARM.

**PERI:**

Get off me!

**OFFRAM:**

And unless you do as I say, Naras, you will be next.

**PERI:**

Don't help him!

FX: PERI IS DRAGGED OUT OF THE ROOM BY THE WARRIOR.

**NARAS:**

You can't get away with this.

**OFFRAM:**

I need to make final preparations. I'll leave a Ghalad warrior with you - in case you're tempted to do something stupid.

FX: THE DOOR SWISHES OPEN. NARAS RISES TO FOLLOW.

FX: THE GHALAD CLANKS THREATENINGLY OVER TO NARAS.

**GHALAD WARRIOR:**

You will stay.

**NARAS:**

Offram! If you hurt her, I won't do anything!

OFFRAM:

You will obey me.

FX: DRAMATIC MUSIC.

**64: EXT. CERBERUS - MINES.**

FX: THE SHUTTER ON AN INDUSTRIAL LIFT IS MOVED BACK AND WORKERS EMERGE WITH EMPTY CARTS. THEY TRUNDLE THEM ACROSS THE GROUND.

FX: CROSS FADE TO A CORNER OF THE MINE - SLIGHTLY AWAY FROM THE NOISE OF THE WORK.

**VENORG:**

Pick your weapon.

**DOCTOR:**

Hmm, pickaxe or shovel? It's always a dilemma knowing which one to go for in this sort of situation. Both are heavy, cumbersome weapons that would exhaust any combatant quickly. But land a telling blow and it's game over.

**VENORG:**

Pick!

**DOCTOR:**

If you insist. Pickaxe it is.

**OTWOE:**

(LOW) Stop this. It's not too late.

**DOCTOR:**

It is if I want to avoid losing face. Now out of my way.

FX: THE DOCTOR PICKS UP THE WEAPON, REMOVING IT FROM A GRAVEL MOUND.

**DOCTOR:**

Oh, that feels good. Nice weight to it, a handle worn by use to fit snugly in the hands. A sharp, solid blade.

**VENORG:**

I'll go for a pickaxe too.

FX: VENORG REMOVES ONE FROM THE MOUND.

**VENORG:**

I'm going to enjoy this.

**DOCTOR:**

I doubt you'll enjoy losing. I certainly don't!



**65: INT. MEMORY FARM — CORRIDOR**

FX: GRISK, CLANKS ALONG HOLDING PERI.

**PERI:**

Please, you're crushing my arm!

**GRISK:**

It is of no consequence.

FX: HE THROWS PERI ONTO THE FLOOR.

**PERI:**

Ow!

FX: HIS SONIC CANNON STARTS TO CHARGE.

**GRISK:**

Prepare to be annihilated.

**PERI:**

(STRUGGLES) Oh no, you don't!

FX: PERI ROLLS QUICKLY AT THE LAST MINUTE AS THE BLAST HITS THE FLOOR. SHE'S ON HER FEET AND RUNNING. ANOTHER BLAST HITS THE WALL.

**GRISK:**

Come back here!

**PERI:**

No way!

FX: PERI RUNS FOR IT.

**GRISK:**

Stop in the name of the Ghalad Empire.

FX: HE BLASTS OFF A COUPLE OF SHOTS. PERI RUNS AS BITS OF WALL ARE OBLITERATED BEHIND HER.

**GRISK:**

(INTO COMMUNICATOR) This is Commander Grisk — the girl has escaped. Top priority is to be given to her recapture.

**66: EXT. CERBERUS - MINES.**

FX: (WILDTRACK) JEERING CROWDS OF SPECTATORS. "Fight, fight, fight", "Here we go", "Can't wait for this".

**OTWOE:**

Please don't do this.

**DOCTOR:**

(DEEP BREATHEs, PSYCHING HIMSELF UP) I'm the champion, the king's champion - no, I'm the guy in charge. So I'm just the King Champion. Yes, that's it. No possessive article. You sir, are going to fight the King Champion. In the mines. (IDLY REMEMBERING) Just like on Peladon.

**VENORG:**

Five seconds until the siren.

**DOCTOR:**

(DROPPING THE BRAVADO, TROUBLED) Peladon? What's Peladon? I can't remember any - (HE DOES) Alpha Centauri, Ice Warriors.

**VENORG:**

Two seconds.

**DOCTOR:**

Oh, Venorg, hang on! I think there's been a dreadful mistake.

**OTWOE:**

See? He wants to stop.

**DOCTOR:**

I remember! I am the Doctor!

FX: THE END OF SHIFT SIREN BLASTS IN THE DISTANCE.

**VENORG:**

Let battle commence!

FX: VENORG SWINGS THE PICKAXE IN A BRUTAL ARC, BRINGING IT INTO THE WALL NEAR THE DOCTOR.

**DOCTOR:**

No!!!!

FX: THE DOCTOR TUMBLES BACKWARDS, DROPPING HIS AXE.

**VENORG:**

Now, it's time for you to die!

FX: CLOSING THEME CRASHES IN.

**PART 4**

MUSIC: OPENING THEME.

**67: EXT. CERBERUS — MINES.**

REPRISE FROM PART 3

**DOCTOR:**

*(DEEP BREATHEs, PSYCHING HIMSELF UP) You sir, are going to fight the King Champion. In the mines. (IDLY REMEMBERING) Just like on Peladon.*

**VENORG:**

*Five seconds until the siren.*

**DOCTOR:**

*(DROPPING THE BRAVADO, TROUBLED) Peladon? What's Peladon? I can't remember any — (HE DOES) Alpha Centauri, Ice Warriors.*

**VENORG:**

*Two seconds.*

**DOCTOR:**

*Oh, Venorg, hang on! I think there's been a dreadful mistake.*

**OTWOE:**

*See? He wants to stop.*

**DOCTOR:**

*I remember! I am the Doctor!*

*FX: THE END OF SHIFT SIREN BLASTS IN THE DISTANCE.*

**VENORG:**

*Let battle commence!*

*FX: VENORG SWINGS THE PICKAXE IN A BRUTAL ARC, BRINGING IT INTO THE WALL NEAR THE DOCTOR.*

**DOCTOR:**

*No!!!!*

*FX: THE DOCTOR TUMBLES BACKWARDS, DROPPING HIS AXE.*

**VENORG:**

*Now, it's time for you to die!*

END OF REPRISE

**KENNEDY:**

Stop this! Stop it at once!

FX: HE FIRES A BLASTER. IT HITS VENORG

**VENORG:**

Gaaahhhh!

FX: AND SENDS HIM TUMBLING TO THE GROUND.

**DOCTOR:**

You saved my life, Kennedy. Thank you. (CONFUSED, PAINED) Why am I thanking a slave? Was he a slave? What's happening to me? Two sides fighting for control. In my head.

**KENNEDY:**

Guards! Take this man and that one.

**OTWOE:**

I haven't done anything!

**KENNEDY:**

Do you know what the penalty is for fighting on Cerberus?

**DOCTOR:**

No, enlighten me.

**KENNEDY:**

A one-way trip to the destruction chamber.

FX: DRAMATIC MUSIC.

**68: INT. MEMORY FARM - CORRIDOR**

FX: PERI RUNS ROUND A CORNER, BUT COLLIDES WITH ANOTHER GHALAD WARRIOR. THE IMPACT KNOCKS HER DOWN.

**GHALAD WARRIOR:**

Stop!

**PERI:**

Oof! Like a brick wall. Where did you come from?

**GHALAD WARRIOR:**

I have arrived from our battle cruiser.

FX: GRISK CLANKS UP TO HER.

**GRISK:**

My Ghalad Warriors are in control of the station.

**PERI:**

(GLUMLY) I seem to have overlooked that you'd send for reinforcements.

FX: THE GHALAD PULLS HER ONTO HER FEET.

**GRISK:**

Hold her.

**GHALAD WARRIOR:**

Yes commander.

FX: THE SONIC CANNON RECHARGES.

**PERI:**

You're not leaving anything to chance, are you? Point blank range.

**GRISK:**

You are an enemy of the Ghalad Empire and I pronounce your annihilation.

FX: THE COMMUNICATOR ON GRISK'S WRIST CHIRRUPS.

**GRISK:**

(INTO COMMUNICATOR, ANNOYED) What?

**OFFRAM:**

(OVER COMMUNICATOR) Don't kill her. Bring her to the monitoring room. Naras won't cooperate if we annihilate her.

FX: HE CLICKS IT OFF. HIS SONIC CANNON IS STOWED IN HIS ARM.

**PERI:**

(SHOCKED RELIEF) Woah.

**GRISK:**

Your time will come. Bring her.

**FX:** THE GHALAD DRAGS PERI.

**69: INT. CERBERUS – HOLDING CELL**

FX: OTWOE PACES.

**OTWOE:**

Well, I'm really glad I sat next to you in the canteen. Really glad I got involved with you.

**DOCTOR:**

Stop your bleating and sit down.

**OTWOE:**

Sit down? We're in a cell secured with laser beams and we're waiting to be disintegrated.

**DOCTOR:**

They won't kill me. I'm a very famous war criminal.

**OTWOE:**

What about me?

**DOCTOR:**

What do I care? (A MOMENT, REFLECTIVE) What do I care? I can't let this happen. I'm the Doctor. (TO OTWOE) The conditioning is breaking down.

**OTWOE:**

What conditioning? What are you on about?

**DOCTOR:**

I'm confused, muddled up, two parts of my brain fighting for control. But slowly I'm winning. I'm coming back. My dear fellow, you're right – we have to get out of here.

**OTWOE:**

Yes! But how?

**DOCTOR:**

I have no idea!

FX: TRUDGING OF FEET AS GUARDS ARRIVE

**OTWOE:**

This is it... They've come to take us to the disintegration chamber.

**70: INT. MEMORY FARM — NARAS' OFFICE**

FX: OFFRAM CLICKS THE COMMUNICATOR OFF. A GHALAD WARRIOR EXPELS GAS FROM HIS FACE PLATE.

**OFFRAM:**

You'll help now I've kept the girl alive?

**NARAS:**

I suppose.

**OFFRAM:**

Cheer up. It'll soon be all over.

**NARAS:**

But if I sign off the Moro case to Control, what's to stop me telling them the truth later on?

**OFFRAM:**

I can rely on your silence, Naras.

**NARAS:**

What's that supposed to mean? What are you going to do?

FX: OFFRAM GOES THROUGH THE SLIDING DOOR.



**71: INT. CERBERUS - CORRIDOR**

FX: OTWOE AND THE DOCTOR MOVE ALONG A STONE CORRIDOR, FLANKED BY GUARDS. AS THEY PASS PRISON CELLS, INMATES CLANK THEIR MUGS ON THE BARS.

**OTWOE:**

(LOW) So, if we're going to avoid disintegration, now would be a pretty good time to have a plan.

**DOCTOR:**

(LOW) Yes, it would. But I've got nothing. My mind is all fuzzy - like it's bunged up with cotton wool. Normally I'm really good at this sort of thing.

**OTWOE:**

(LOW) Well that's a real comfort.

FX: THEY WALK ON.

**DOCTOR:**

(LOW) Maybe we should try to jump the guards?

**OTWOE:**

(LOW) I could have come up with that plan. There's too many of them.

FX: THE METAL DOOR OF THE DISINTERGRATION CHAMBER IS OPENED.

**DOCTOR:**

This is us then. Don't worry, I'm sure I'll think of something.

FX: DRAMATIC MUSIC.

**72: INT. CERBERUS - GUEST ROOM.**

FX: KENNEDY SHOWERS. HE TURNS THE WATER OFF AND DRIES HIMSELF.

**KENNEDY:**

Computer. Any messages?

FX: A SERIES OF CHIRRUPS AS THE COMPUTER COMPLIES. THEN -

*REPRISE FROM SC63:*

**NARAS:**

*(INTO INTERCOM) This is Cerebro Naras to Kennedy of the Space Security Service. I'm leaving a message to say that information has been falsified. The Doctor is not Altrius. Repeat, the Doctor is not Altrius.*

*END OF REPRISE.*

**KENNEDY:**

What!

FX: KENNEDY FLIPS THE INTERCOM BUTTON.

**KENNEDY:**

This is Kennedy. Has prisoner - (CAN'T REMEMBER THE NUMBER) Altrius - has he been disintegrated yet?

**73: INT. MEMORY FARM — NARAS' OFFICE**

FX: THE DOOR SLIDES OPEN AND A GHALAD WARRIOR ENTERS, THROWING PERI TO THE FLOOR. A BLAST OF GAS VENTS FROM ITS HELMET.

**NARAS:**

Peri!

**PERI:**

You're alive.

FX: SHE SCRAMBLES TO HER FEET. THE DOOR CLOSES, THE GHALAD REMAINING.

**GHALAD WARRIOR:**

Move to that corner.

**PERI:**

Looks like our cyborg friend is going to stay to keep watch. Where's Offram?

**NARAS:**

He went to see Moro.

**GHALAD WARRIOR:**

Silence. Stop talking.

**PERI:**

(LOW) Now how are we going to get out of here? I don't suppose there are any handy ventilation shafts?

**NARAS:**

(LOW) No, there's just the one exit. And he's blocking it.

**GHALAD WARRIOR:**

You will stop talking or I will annihilate you.

FX: ANOTHER BLAST OF GAS.

**PERI:**

You look like you're losing a bit of pressure there?

**NARAS:**

He will need to return to the Ghalad ship to refill his tanks with the gas that they breathe.

**PERI:**

Don't let us stop you.

**GHALAD WARRIOR:**

I have sufficient gas for another two hours.

**FX:** MORE GAS VENTS.

**PERI:**

Lucky us. (LOW, TO NARAS) We need to escape...

**74: INT. CERBERUS - TRANSMAT ROOM.**

FX: THE PULSING POWER OF THE TRANSMAT ROOM. THE DOCTOR, KENNEDY AND OTWOE WALK INTO THE ROOM.

**OTWOE:**

Talk about cutting it fine.

**KENNEDY:**

Stop complaining.

**DOCTOR:**

The main thing is - Mr Kennedy saved us in time.

FX: KENNEDY SETS THE CONTROLS.

**OTWOE:**

Transmat, eh?

**DOCTOR:**

Yes, all the way back to the Memory Farm. Can you hurry up, Mr Kennedy? There's no telling what's happened to Peri.

**KENNEDY:**

I'm setting it as fast as I can.

**OTWOE:**

But you can't leave until you get a pardon.

**DOCTOR:**

I haven't got time to wait for that.

**KENNEDY:**

I'll vouch for you. And my clearance should get us past the automated controls on this thing.

**DOCTOR:**

And if they don't?

**KENNEDY:**

Our atoms will be dispersed across space.

**DOCTOR:**

But I'm hoping they respect your word enough for that not to happen.

FX: HE SETS MORE CONTROLS.

**OTWOE:**

And what about me? Do I get a little trip to this Memory Farm?

**KENNEDY:**

You get a little trip back to your cell. The guards should be here in a moment. (RE: CONTROLS) There!

FX: THE DOCTOR STEPS UP ONTO THE DIAS WITH KENNEDY.

**DOCTOR:**

Well, looks like it's goodbye Otwoe. Thank you. I hope the rest of your sentence passes quickly. And that the food improves!

FX: A SHIMMER AND A WARP EFFECT AND THE DOCTOR AND KENNEDY VANISH.

**OTWOE:**

Yeah, come and visit me, eh?

**75: INT. MEMORY FARM – CONTAINMENT SUITE**

FX: THE DOOR SLIDES OPEN AND OFFRAM ENTERS.

**OFFRAM:**

We should be leaving, Mr Moro.

**MORO:**

I know.

**OFFRAM:**

Well?

**MORO:**

(RECASTING, WITH LITTLE ENTHUSIASM) I was born in the Burlon region of Kelfus Four. My family was a family of respected craftsmen, and I learnt how to be a builder. I helped build the palace for Altrius – me and hundreds of others. And when it was finished, I was allowed to work in the kitchen.

**OFFRAM:**

Very good.

**MORO:**

These memories – are they mine?

**OFFRAM:**

They are the ones we needed to record in the system for the case to be closed, for there to be no more follow-up.

**MORO:**

(ANGRY) Are they mine?!

**OFFRAM:**

We don't have time. Look, when we get to the safe world, I can probably unpick your mind.

**MORO:**

Probably? Ha. I can't cope with this. Everything's so jumbled!

FX: MORO KNOCKS OVER THE TABLE IN FRUSTRATION.

**MORO:**

Have you any idea what it's like to have no memory?

**OFFRAM:**

(ANNOYED) We must go.

**MORO:**

If you know the answer, you must tell me. Who am I?

**OFFRAM:**

You want the honest answer?

**MORO:**

Yes. Am I Altrius?

**OFFRAM:**

I don't know.

**FX:** MUSIC TRANSITION.



**76: INT. MEMORY FARM — TRANSMAT ROOM.**

**FX:** A SHIMMER AND A WARP NOISE AS THE TRANSMAT ACTIVATES AND THE DOCTOR AND KENNEDY APPEAR.

**KENNEDY:**

And we're back on the Memory Farm.

**DOCTOR:**

Look out!

**FX:** A SONIC BOLT ZINGS AGAINST THE WALL. THE DOCTOR AND KENNEDY DUCK BEHIND AN INSTRUMENT UNIT.

**KENNEDY:**

Looks like a single Ghalad Warrior armed with a —

**FX:** A VOLLEY OF SONIC BOLTS HIT THE UNIT, BLOWING BITS OF METAL OFF IT.

**DOCTOR:**

Sonic cannon! He can't keep up that barrage. He'll run out of —

**FX:** ANOTHER SONIC BLAST. THEN KENNEDY STANDS AND FIRES HIS BLASTER BACK. ZAP!

**KENNEDY:**

Got a clear shot at him!

**FX:** BUT AS THE GHALAD WARRIOR CLUNKS HEAVILY TO HIS KNEES HE REELS OFF ONE FINAL SONIC BLAST THAT HITS KENNEDY, SENDING HIM FLYING BACKWARDS.

**DOCTOR:**

Kennedy!

**KENNEDY:**

(IN PAIN) I got him though. Did I get him?

**DOCTOR:**

Yes. And you're not too badly injured. Stay here. I will be back to treat you.

**KENNEDY:**

Get Moro.

**DOCTOR:**

I was more concerned about Peri.

**KENNEDY:**

Moro can't be allowed to leave, Doctor. (IN PAIN) You hear?

**DOCTOR:**

I do hear Mr Kennedy. All too well.

**FX: THE DOCTOR RUSHES OFF.**

**77: INT. MEMORY FARM — NARAS' OFFICE**

FX: THE GHALAD WARRIOR SHIFTS ON ITS FEET. A BLAST OF GAS VENTS FROM ITS HELMET.

FX: THE INTERCOM SOUNDS.

**OFFRAM:**

(OVER INTERCOM) I have finished with Moro. It is time for you to officially sign him out of the Memory Farm, Naras.

**NARAS:**

(SARCASTIC) I can't wait.

FX: THE INTERCOM GOES DEAD.

**NARAS:**

(LOW) What do we do? If I complete the report, then we'll both be dead.

**PERI:**

(LOW) We can't wait around for puffing Billy to leave for a recharge. I've got an idea...

FX: SHE THROWS A PEN ON THE FLOOR.

**PERI:**

Whoops, I dropped my pen.

**GHALAD WARRIOR:**

You will leave it on the floor.

**PERI:**

I'll just pick it up. I'd hate anyone to trip up.

FX: PERI CROUCHES ON THE FLOOR. SHE BRINGS THE PEN UP AND HOOKS IT UNDER ONE OF THE PIPES ON THE GHALAD'S ARMOUR

**PERI:**

And get it caught Under their gas-supply piping!

FX: WITH A GRUNT OF EFFORT, PERI WRENCHES THE PIPE FREE. A LARGE AMOUNT OF GAS HISSES OUT AS THE GHALAD CONTORTS.

**GHALAD WARRIOR:**

Gahhh, I cannot breathe, I cannot —

FX: THE GHALAD COLLAPSES ON THE FLOOR, A HEAVY CLANK OF ARMOUR.

**NARAS:**

Well done!

**PERI:**

Come on!

**FX:** THE DOOR SWISHES OPEN AND NARAS AND PERI SCURRY OUT.

**78: INT. MEMORY FARM — CONTAINMENT SUITE**

FX: THE GHALAD COMMANDER CLANKS, WITH AGITATION AS OFFRAM TYPES ON A KEYBOARD.

**OFFRAM:**

Do you have to pace like that?

**GRISK:**

I do not like this delay. How much longer, Offram?

**OFFRAM:**

I am falsifying the results of the last session to the server.

FX: HE PRESSES A FINAL KEY.

**GRISK:**

Excellent. My warriors have completed their tasks and they are awaiting orders to initiate the destruct.

**OFFRAM:**

Done. Let's get Naras to sign it off to Control. That will cover our tracks.

FX: HE STARTS TO LEAVE.

**MORO:**

(A LITTLE LOST) Why are you doing this?

**OFFRAM:**

I can explain after we transmat ourselves to Commander Grisk's ship.

**MORO:**

You'll explain now. Or I'm not going anywhere.

FX: GRISK TAKES A CLANKING STEP FORWARD.

**OFFRAM:**

I'll handle this.

**MORO:**

If I'm not Altrius why do you want to falsify, blow this place up, cover your tracks? So that must mean I'm him.

**OFFRAM:**

You might be. And that would make all this worthwhile.

FX: OFFRAM STARTS TO GO.

**OFFRAM:**

I will be back for you very soon.

**FX:** OFFRAM AND GRISK LEAVE. THE DOOR SLIDES SHUT BEHIND THEM.

**79: INT. MEMORY FARM — CORRIDOR**

FX: PERI AND NARAS RUN. AN ALARM STARTS TO SOUND.

**PERI:**

What's that? Have they raised the alarm?

**NARAS:**

No. That signifies some critical system failure!

**PERI:**

We need to get to the TARDIS.

**NARAS:**

Here's the key that I took off the Doctor.

**PERI:**

Thanks.

FX: SHE HANDS HER THE KEY.

FX: A GHALAD WARRIOR CLANKS INTO THEIR PATH.

**GHALAD WARRIOR:**

Halt. You will be annihilated.

FX: HIS SONIC CANNON UNHINGES FROM HIS ARMOUR AND CHARGES TO FIRE. PERI AND NARAS RUN BACK THE WAY THEY CAME.

**PERI:**

Back this way!

FX: A BLAST HITS THE WALL. HE CLANKS OFF IN PURSUIT.

**80: INT. MEMORY FARM — ANOTHER CORRIDOR**

FX: PERI AND NARAS RUN. THE ALARM CONTINUES.

**NARAS:**

(RUNNING) We could hide back in my office!

**PERI:**

It's the first place they'll look!

FX: PERI SKIDS TO THE HALT, ALMOST BUMPING INTO SOMEONE.

**DOCTOR:**

Peri!

**PERI:**

Doctor!

**DOCTOR:**

It would seem so!

**PERI:**

You're not all dictator this and dictator that — it's actually you?

**DOCTOR:**

Yes! And I much prefer this persona, don't you? I don't think we have time to chat though.

FX: CLANKING FOOTSTEPS IN THE DISTANCE.

**DOCTOR:**

Into this store room!

FX: HE OPENS THE DOOR. NARAS, PERI AND THE DOCTOR SCOOT INSIDE, CLOSING THE DOOR. THE GHALAD WARRIOR CLANKS PAST AND WE HEAR HIM PASS DOWN THE CORRIDOR. AFTER A BEAT, THE DOOR OPENS.

**DOCTOR:**

Ah, all clear. Come on. We've got to stop Moro leaving.

FX: THE ALARM CONTINUES.

**DOCTOR:**

That sounds like a system failure alarm.

**NARAS:**

It is. Let me see now...

FX: THEY MOVE TO A WALL-MOUNTED TERMINAL. NARAS TYPES A FEW WORDS AND THE TERMINAL PRODUCES A SOUND.



**NARAS:**

The cooling system is overheating. Something's disrupting the circulation of the Nitrogen.

**PERI:**

Is that a big problem?

**DOCTOR:**

Given our proximity to those two suns out there, the space station will be burnt to a cinder without it.

FX: THE DOCTOR STARTS TO MOVE AWAY.

**PERI:**

How do we fix it?

**DOCTOR:**

Should be simple enough for me as long as the Ghalad don't get in the way. I see you still have my radiation detector. Good. I might need it.

FX: SHE HANDS IT OVER.

**PERI:**

There you go.

**DOCTOR:**

Thank you. (IDEA) Now, Peri, I need you to go with Naras. And this is what I want you to do...

**81: INT. MEMORY FARM — NARAS' OFFICE.**

FX: THE ALARM CONTINUES. OFFRAM SWEEPS THINGS OFF NARAS' DESK IN FRUSTRATION.

**OFFRAM:**

How could they escape?

FX: GRISK TURNS OFF HIS WRIST COMMUNICATOR.

**GRISK:**

The Doctor has been sighted.

**OFFRAM:**

That's how they could escape. Post warriors to the Transmat room. I don't want them leaving the station.

**GRISK:**

My warrior reported that the Doctor was headed away from the Transmat room.

**OFFRAM:**

What's he doing?

OFFRAM REALISES.

**OFFRAM:**

He must be trying to save the station!

**GRISK:**

Stop the Doctor!

**GHALAD WARRIOR:**

Yes, Commander.

FX: THE GHALAD MOVES OFF.

**GRISK:**

We must get Moro to the Transmat before the Memory Farm is blown apart.

FX: THE GHALAD COMMANDER CLANKS TOWARDS THE DOOR, RASPING OF GAS AS IT ESCAPES HIS BREATHING TUBES.

**82: INT. MEMORY FARM – COOLING SYSTEM ROOM.**

FX: THE ALARM STILL CONTINUES. THE DOCTOR WORKS FEVERISHLY AT THE CONTROLS.

**COMPUTER VOICE:**

System failure in three minutes.

**DOCTOR:**

I'm well aware of that, thank you. Now, what have they done here? Aha, small explosive charges have been detonated causing the gradual decline of the operating – but luckily the liquid nitrogen hoses haven't been severed, just diverted.

FX: HE WRENCHES SOMETHING OUT OF THE FUSE BOX.

**DOCTOR:**

I need to re-route the supply around these damaged circuits.

**COMPUTER VOICE:**

System failure in two minutes, thirty seconds.

**DOCTOR:**

I might be able to do it in four minutes. Can we bargain? (TO HIMSELF) That's not good, is it? Come on, Doctor. Brain still fuzzier than a –

FX: HE WORKS.

FX: THE GHALAD WARRIOR CLANKS INTO THE ROOM.

**DOCTOR:**

Ah, and things just got a lot worse. Hello.

FX: THE SONIC CANNON EMERGES FROM THE GHALAD'S ARM AND STARTS TO CHARGE.

**GHALAD WARRIOR:**

I will annihilate you in the name of the Ghalad Empire.

**DOCTOR:**

(CONTINUING TO WORK) If you could wait a few more minutes.

FX: THE CANNON REACHES FULL CHARGE.

**DOCTOR:**

Actually are you sure you want to be firing a sonic weapon with the circuitry behind me? If you hit it, the space station could explode immediately. No time for you to get Moro off.

FX: THE CANNON POWERS DOWN.

**GHALAD WARRIOR:**

I will crush you with my own hands then.

**DOCTOR:**

That's the spirit.

FX: THE WARRIOR CLANKS CLOSER.

FX: AT THE LAST MOMENT, THE DOCTOR PULLS OUT A COOLANT PIPE AND IT SQUIRTS LIQUID NITROGEN AT HIGH PRESSURE, COVERING THE WARRIOR.

**GHALAD WARRIOR:**

Gahhhhh!

**DOCTOR:**

Oh, watch out for that liquid Nitrogen.

**GHALAD WARRIOR:**

(DYING) Ahhhh, I cannot - function - ice.

FX: THE GHALAD WARRIOR COLLAPSES ON THE FLOOR.

**DOCTOR:**

Now, got to get these wires to - move.

**COMPUTER VOICE:**

System failure - averted. System failure averted.

**DOCTOR:**

Thank goodness for that.

**83: INT. MEMORY FARM — TRANSMAT ROOM.**

FX: THE ALARM CONTINUES. MORO AND OFFRAM MOVE ALONG THE CORRIDOR.

**MORO:**

Are we leaving now?

FX: THE ALARM STOPS.

**OFFRAM:**

The Doctor's stopped it!

**GRISK:**

We must abandon the station. We can blow it apart from space.

**OFFRAM:**

Let me set the coordinates for your ship.

FX: THE DOCTOR APPEARS FROM THE CORRIDOR.

**DOCTOR:**

I'm impressed. It seems like you've thought of everything, Offram.

**OFFRAM:**

You?

**DOCTOR:**

The perfect man on the inside, weren't you? You'd worked out capabilities for the machines here that Naras hadn't even thought of. It made sense for the Ghalad to use you to get Moro away from here. And you leave here, with the case apparently closed and an oh-so-regrettable fault in the cooling system blowing everything up.

**OFFRAM:**

It's regrettable that I couldn't get Naras to sign the report. But they'll think that Naras died in the blast before she could complete it.

**DOCTOR:**

Why did you do it?

**OFFRAM:**

The Ghalad funded my research. I will publish my findings and become the pre-eminent scientist in memory science.

**DOCTOR:**

A murderous academic? That's a new one.

**OFFRAM:**

Do you know how hard it is to get funding?

**DOCTOR:**

So you further your research career and Moro gets a new home planet? And presumably, whether he is Altrius or not doesn't matter – because Commander Grisk here can use him to motivate his armies.

**GRISK:**

New Ghalad Warriors will admire the destruction that Altrius wrought on our enemies.

**OFFRAM:**

Your time's up now, Doctor.

FX: OFFRAM PRODUCES A BLASTER. IT WHINES AS IT CHARGES.

**DOCTOR:**

Is that the blaster you used to kill Varish?

**OFFRAM:**

I didn't kill Varish. Anyway, Doctor. Let's get this over with. You made things more difficult than they needed to be.

**DOCTOR:**

I don't know. You must admire the way I kept you talking. We managed to delay things by – oh, a good minute or so.

**OFFRAM:**

Delaying your execution?

**DOCTOR:**

Not just that.

**OFFRAM:**

Enough chatter. You're out of options. You're unarmed and my blaster is fully charged.

FX: KENNEDY HOISTS HIMSELF UPRIGHT.

**KENNEDY:**

(IN PAIN) Not so fast. Nobody's going anywhere.

FX: KENNEDY MOVES AROUND FROM BEHIND THE WRECKED WALL. HIS FEET SHUFFLE AS HE'S INJURED.

FX: GRISK UNHINGES HIS SONIC CANNON.

**OFFRAM:**

Don't fire. Not so close to the Transmat.

**DOCTOR:**

Mr Kennedy?

**GRISK:**

What are you doing, Doctor?

**FX:** THE DOCTOR WAVES THE RADIATION DETECTOR AT KENNEDY. IT GOES HAYWIRE! A MATCH.

**DOCTOR:**

Thought so. From the zeal at which he wanted to punish Moro to the proof of the radiation detector - Kennedy is the man who's been trying to assassinate Moro. He's the one who served him seafood surprise. The one who killed Varish.

**KENNEDY:**

(IN PAIN) Altrius wiped out my planet. I was away...maneuvers. When I came back...there was nothing to come back to.

**DOCTOR:**

Put the gun down, Kennedy. This isn't the way.

**FX:** MUSIC TRANSITION.

**84: INT. MEMORY FARM – PROCESS ROOM.**

FX: PERI UNCOILS A LARGE AMOUNT OF WIRE FROM A SPOOL. NARAS SOLDERS SOMETHING.

**PERI:**

Will this even work, Naras?

**NARAS:**

I'm trying to adapt what's here, but I'm not sure. But I want it to work – if nothing else to just prove to Offram that I'm more capable than him – Hand me those sonic pliers.



**85: INT. MEMORY FARM — TRANSMAT ROOM.****KENNEDY:**

(IN PAIN) Move away from the Transmat, Moro.

**MORO:**

Please I don't want to die.

**DOCTOR:**

Kennedy, think about what you're doing.

**KENNEDY:**

(IN PAIN) He doesn't want to die, Doctor. Can you believe it? He never — never gave billions of people that moment to think about it.

FX: KENNEDY FIRES. THE BLAST HITS THE TRANSMAT UNIT WHICH SPARKS INTO FIRE.

**DOCTOR:**

Get down, he's hit the Transmat!

FX: A SONIC CANNON CHARGES. AND FIRES. KENNEDY SLUMPS DOWN.

**KENNEDY:**

Arghhhh!

**DOCTOR:**

No, Grisk! What have you done?

**GRISK:**

He had to be annihilated.

**OFFRAM:**

End this, Commander Grisk. Kill the Doctor and we'll go to the escape pod!

**GRISK:**

In the name of the Ghalad Empire, I will annihilate you.

FX: HIS SONIC CANNON CHARGES UP.

**DOCTOR:**

(TO HIMSELF) Now, would be a really good time to do it, Peri.

FX: THE SONIC CANNON REACHES FULL CHARGE. BUT THEN AN AMBIENT, ALMOST HEAVENLY SOUND FILLS THE MEMORY FARM.

**DOCTOR:**

Go on then, blow me apart. I'm not even going to move.

**OFFRAM:**

What are you waiting for? Kill him.

**GRISK:**

I can't. Why can't I do it? System reports that my weapon is working. But I can't do it.

FX: OFFRAM TRIES TO FIRE.

**OFFRAM:**

Don't be stupid - No, I can't do it either. What is this? What have you done?

**DOCTOR:**

Given you all an aversion to guns and violence.

FX: PERI AND NARAS RUN INTO THE ROOM.

**PERI:**

Doctor!

**NARAS:**

Did we do it?

**DOCTOR:**

I got Naras and Peri to use your principles in the Process Matrix to flood the space station with memories that made it impossible for you to contemplate violence.

**GRISK:**

No, this is not the Ghalad way.

**DOCTOR:**

Oh, give it a go. You might enjoy being a pacifist.

**NARAS:**

We did it! It worked!

**PERI:**

Should I keep a watch on these two?

**DOCTOR:**

Yes, although I don't think they can do anything aggressive.

**OFFRAM:**

You will regret this!

**PERI:**

Says the man with no inclination to violence!

**NARAS:**

I'll contact Control to send help. (BEAT) Hang on, where's Moro?

**PERI:**

He's gone!

**DOCTOR:**

I'll find him.

FX: DRAMATIC MUSIC.

**86: INT. MEMORY FARM - AIRLOCK ROOM.**

FX: A PRESSURISED SEAL ON AN ESCAPE POD HISSES AS IT OPENS. MORO MOVES TOWARDS THE POD. FOOTSTEPS AS THE DOCTOR ARRIVES.

**DOCTOR:**

Where are you going, Moro?

**MORO:**

Doctor! It doesn't matter. I'm using the escape pod to get away. Find out who I really am.

**DOCTOR:**

We'll never know whether you are Altrius or not.

**MORO:**

All these memories - my ones struggling to get through, the ones Offram planted - I don't know what's real anymore. I'm the only one who knows. And I can't remember.

FX: MORO GETS INSIDE THE POD.

**DOCTOR:**

Every civilisation feels the need to venerate a hero or punish a villain. But what happens when all they have is an old man who could be either? An old man who has no memory.

**MORO:**

Are you going to stop me?

**DOCTOR:**

Milton was right, wasn't he? The mind is its own place, and in itself can make a heaven of hell, a hell of heaven.

**MORO:**

The irony is this will put me in suspended animation again.

**DOCTOR:**

And when someone eventually finds you, they might be able to unravel your mystery.

FX: THE LOCKS START TO SEAL THE ESCAPE POD AS COMPRESSED AIR HISSES OUT.

**MORO:**

Goodbye, Doctor.

FX: MORE GAS FILLS THE POD AS IT FREEZES MORO. THE DOOR CLANKS SHUT. THE ESCAPE POD BLASTS OFF.

**87: INT. MEMORY FARM — NARAS' OFFICE.**

FX: THE LOW HUM OF AN OPEN COMMUNICATIONS CHANNEL.

**NARAS:**

And this is Cerebro Naras signing off.

FX: SHE CLICKS THE CHANNEL OFF. SHE TURNS ON HER CHAIR.

**NARAS:**

Control is sending a replacement crew. Offram is locked in a store room and Grisk and the Ghalad have been told to vacate the orbit of the Memory Farm. There's nothing for them here, anyway.

**PERI:**

And the Doctor has repaired the Transmat for you.

**DOCTOR:**

Yes, I have. And will you work out ways to harness the memory technology for good?

**NARAS:**

Rest assured my improvements to Offram's work will benefit people from now on. Your application of using it for peace is a pretty good start.

**DOCTOR:**

Well, that is good news. (TO PERI) Peri, I think it's time for ust to leave.

**PERI:**

Actually there's one thing I need to do first.

**88: INT. MEMORY FARM – PROCESS MATRIX.**

FX: THE RISING POWER OF THE PROCESS MATRIX ROOM. SUDDENLY THE SOUND OF A SMALL SHIMMERING EXPLOSION AS A MEMORY IS ACCESSED.

**NARAS:**

The image is taking shape.

**PERI:**

Yes, I can see it. (WONDER) I can see it.

FX: A LITTLE GIRL RUNNING FULL PELT UP A FLIGHT OF WOODEN STAIRS. MELANCHOLIC MUSIC PLAYS.

**YOUNG PERI ON TAPE:**

(MUFFLED) Daddy! I want to see you.

**PERI'S DAD ON TAPE:**

(MUFFLED, CALLING) Mind you don't trip up!

FX: A LITTLE GIRL RUNNING OVER A WOODEN LANDING.

**PERI'S DAD ON TAPE:**

(MUFFLED, CALLING) And mind the –

FX: SHE FLINGS OPEN THE BEDROOM DOOR.

**PERI'S DAD ON TAPE:**

(MUFFLED, CALLING) – Door.

**YOUNG PERI ON TAPE:**

(MUFFLED) Daddy! I made you and Mummy breakfast.

**PERI'S DAD ON TAPE:**

(MUFFLED) Where is it?

FX: THE MELANCHOLIC MUSIC SWELLS THROUGH THE NEXT.

**YOUNG PERI ON TAPE:**

(MUFFLED, FULL OF CHILDLIKE ENTHUSIASM) In the kitchen. I couldn't carry it and run up the stairs at the same time. It was really heavy. I made lots of toast and jello and some of it wasn't even burnt. And coffee. I made that with cold water from the faucet because you always said about burning myself with the kettle. (FADE DOWN) But it tastes the same as hot coffee which is pretty horrible anyway. So come downstairs, it's all ready for you. I can't wait for you to try it.

FX: AND WE'VE TRAILED OFF AS THE CLOSING THEME COMES IN.

END